

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1914

NO 27

## SUPERVISORS SUSPEND TREASURER

Will Probably Reinstall if Satisfactory Accounting is Made

### VOTE FOR REMOVAL 19 TO 9

Westerfield Has Indicated a Willingness to Make a Settlement That Will be Satisfactory to Board

By a vote of 16 to 9, the board of supervisors Friday noon voted to remove Carl P. Westerfield from the office of county treasurer of Lake county because the treasurer declined, on advice of his attorney, Alec Beaubien, to make a statement to the board as to how much interest he may have received from banks or other sources on county funds since he held office, on December 10, 1910.

The vote on the question stood as follows:

Favoring his Removal—Berube, Chittenden, Clarks, Eger, Emmons, Ferry, Ficke, King, Pettis, Sorensen, Spellman, Stratton (of Grant), Stratton (of Lake Villa), Walsh, Welch (of Waukegan), White. Total 16.

Against Removing Him—Brooks, Broecker, Demorest, Goss, Meyer (of Fremont), Meyer (of Waukegan), Maether, Simons, Welch (of Newport). Total 9.

The vote on the big question came after Supervisor Welch (of Waukegan) had introduced this resolution:

Whereas Carl P. Westerfield has been county treasurer since December 5, 1910, and now is the County Treasurer of the County of Lake, in the State of Illinois.

And Whereas, said Carl P. Westerfield has received from certain banks or individuals certain sums of money as compensation or interest for the deposit with or use by such banks or individuals of moneys in the hands of said Carl P. Westerfield as County Treasurer and Ex-officio County Collector of County of Lake;

And Whereas, said Carl P. Westerfield has neglected and refused to account with this County Board for such moneys received by him as such compensation or interest and has neglected and refused to pay such moneys to said County of Lake;

And Whereas, said Carl P. Westerfield has now been called before this county board and has been asked by this board in open meeting to answer the two following questions;

"Q.—Mr. Westerfield, it is not true that during your term of office as County Treasurer and Ex-officio County Collector since on or about Dec. 5, 1910, you have received from a bank or banks or from individuals certain moneys as compensation or interest for the deposit with or use by such bank or banks or individuals of moneys from time to time in your hands as County Treasurer and Ex-officio County Collector of the County of Lake?"

"Q.—Mr. Westerfield, how much money have you altogether since on or about December 5, 1910, during your term of office as county treasurer of the County of Lake received or collected from any and all banking institutions or individuals as compensation or interest for the deposit with or use by such banking institutions or individuals of any and all moneys from time to time in your hands as County Treasurer and Ex-officio County Collector of the County of Lake?"

And Whereas, said Carl P. Westerfield has neglected and refused and does neglect and refuse unqualifiedly to answer the second question.

Therefore, Be It Resolved that Carl P. Westerfield, County Treasurer and Ex-officio County Collector of the County of Lake ought to be and he is hereby removed from his said office of County Treasurer and Ex-officio County Collector.

The sensational action came as a climax to two days' heated discussion over the question as to whether Mr. Westerfield as county treasurer could be compelled to tell the board on State's Attorney Dady's request how much

(Continued on page four)

## CEMENT TO BE USED ON ALL STATE ROADS

The fact that the state has decided to supply all the cement to be used on the state aid roads was declared by County Road Supt. Russell to mean that they are to take every precaution against possible skimping being done by the contractors in the building of the roads and to see that every thing that should go into the material used for the work gets there.

It was announced in a letter received by the County Road Supt. that the state would furnish the cement for the improvement on the Lake Villa road in Lake county. Letters have been sent to cement companies asking for bids for the cement and in view of the fact that there will be such a great quantity of it used in Illinois this spring it is thought that they will be able to get a good price on all they care to purchase.

Superintendent Russell stated that after the survey is made of the Lake Villa road the state will decide on just what amount of cement will be necessary for the work and will order that amount for whatever contractor gets the work of improving the highway.

### Seventh Death Since Jan 1st.

With the death Sunday at noon at Wauconda of Henry Davis, a well known old veteran of that locality, the seventh prominent Lake county veteran has passed to the final bugle call since Jan. 1. Mr. Davis was over 70 years of age and few men were better known in western Lake county than he.

Mr. Davis had attended the G. A. R., meeting Saturday evening in Wauconda hall and seemed in his usual good health. He felt all right Sunday and when, of a sudden at noon, he was taken sick and died shortly afterwards, his relatives and friends naturally were much shocked.

He leaves two sons, Anson of Idaho, and John of Wauconda.

### Drops Dead Enroute to Funeral

While walking to the home of Mrs. Jane Davis, an old time friend, whose funeral he planned to attend, Frank Nichols, former assessor of Libertyville township, dropped dead in front of the home of W. E. Davis of Libertyville Monday afternoon, enlargement of the heart being the trouble.

He was dead when friends who saw him fall, rushed to his assistance.

The coincidence of his dropping dead in front of the home of one Mr. Davis while planning to attend the funeral of a Mrs. Davis was noted by residents of the village.

Mr. Nichols was 52 years old and for some months past had been sick with enlargement of the heart, doctoring with Dr. Martin of Round Lake. Accordingly no inquest was necessary as the doctor issued a certificate. Mr. Nichols leaves a wife and children. The family is well known in Libertyville township.

### People's Town Caucus

A caucus of the legal voters of the town of Lake Villa will be held on Saturday, March 21, 1914, at the Village Hall in the Village of Lake Villa between the hours of 1 p. m. and 4 p. m., for the purpose of nominating one candidate for each of the following offices:

One Supervisor.  
One Town Clerk.  
One Assessor.  
One Collector.  
One Highway Commissioner for the east district.  
One Constable.

Three Town Committeemen for the ensuing year

All voting in said caucus shall be by ballot containing the names of all candidates and the manner of conducting the caucus and all voting therein shall be as near as may be in accordance with the Australian system of voting.

The undersigned chairman and secretary shall act as chairman and secretary of said caucus and shall certify the names of the successful candidates as required by law. No ballot shall be counted unless shall be indorsed thereon the initials of one of the judges hereinafter named. Each person desiring to become a candidate in said caucus shall give his name to one of the undersigned Town Committee on or before Thursday, March 19th, 1914, and then paying his share of the expenses of said caucus.

Town Committee.  
Harry Stratton,  
Scott LeVoy,  
John Cribb.

Dated Lake Villa, Ill., Feb. 28th, 1914.

Can't Be Beaten.

Knicker—"What is the ideal kitchen?" Bocker—"A cook book, a check book and a dictionary for the baby to sit on."

## INSURANCE SWINDLE IN COUNTY

Prominent Waukegan and County People are Caught in Trap

### FORCE SUITS TO COLLECT

Accounts Have Been Placed With Waukegan Attorney to Fight the Company in the Courts

Finding themselves enmeshed in a net of what is declared to be one of the most gigantic insurance frauds ever perpetrated on the public of the United States, many prominent residents of Lake county and several residents of Waukegan have employed legal aid in an endeavor to save themselves from being forced into the courts of law to pay a special assessment of 60 per cent on the original amount of insurance taken out by them at the time they became ensnared in the cleverly laid trap.

Waukegan and Lake county was recently over run by agents of the Assured National Mutual Fire Insurance company of Decatur, Ill., offering to write insurance at rates less than proposed by any other company in the field. Agents for this company have been working in this county for sometime and it is declared that they have reaped a harvest from these who have been induced to come into the proposition offered.

Since the investigation of the company has been started it is discovered that there are a number of jokers in the contract presented to the insuring for their signature. In one instance, according to this contract, every person who takes out a policy becomes a member of the company and is liable to five times the amount of the insurance premium that is paid.

This fact is not explained to the insuring however, and is so cleverly hidden in the contract that the most careful have been hoaxed by it. Those who have been unfortunate enough to have signed the contract and to have become members of the company, have within the past few days, been called upon to pay an additional assessment of 60 per cent of the amount of the insurance already paid. The company is threatening to sue these parties unless they live up to their contract and it is for this reason that many caught in the bag are now seeking advice from their attorneys in the matter.

Attorney Parmelee has been engaged by a number of prominent men of the county to handle the case for them and when interviewed regarding the matter said: "It is undoubtedly one of the biggest fakes ever put on the public. There is no possible chance for the unwary to see that they are being tricked so cleverly has the contract drawn up and for this reason it will be a hard fight in the courts. However, I believe it can be won and that those who have been drawn into the company's operations will win their case when it comes to trial."

### Boy Dying From Being Kicked

Andrie Dyke, 12 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Dyke who live on a little farm southwest of the foundry in North Chicago, was probably fatally kicked by a horse belonging to his father about six o'clock Sunday evening. He was removed to the Jane McAlister hospital where he is believed to be dying. He was rendered unconscious by the blow has not yet recovered his senses. Dr. Budde who is attending him declared that the boy's condition is very critical and that he extends no hopes for his recovery.

Later—He died in the Jane McAlister hospital at 8:15 Monday evening.

### Daily Thought

Mind is a magnet, that which it continually thinks it will draw to itself. Keep the mind on strength, power and love and you will draw strength, power and love to you.—P. Mulford.

### Sincerity

I should say sincerity, a deep, great, genuine sincerity, is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic.—Carlyle.

## PROGRAM OF THE W. C. T. U. MEETING MARCH 18th

Program for the county W. C. T. U., Institute which meets in Antioch, on March 18th and 19th. All are invited to be present.

Wednesday, March 18.  
11:30 a. m.—Executive, appointment of committees, old business, new business, bills etc.

1:00—Luncheon.

2:00 p. m.—Prayer service, music.

2:30 p. m.—"The New Citizen," Mrs. Sedgwick. Discussion, Music.

3:00 p. m.—"Relationship of New Citizen to the Liquor Traffic." Question box.

3:30 p. m.—Franchise Drill. Music.

4:00 p. m.—Adjournment.

Wednesday Evening

7:30 p. m.—Address, "On the Local Option Question" Rev. C. D. Wilson of Woodstock.

Thursday, March 19

9:30 p. m. Music. Devotions. Minutes.

10:00 p. m. Symposium: How my Department can help secure Prohibition, by County Superintendents. Literature, Mrs. Armstrong; Sunday School Department, Mrs. Persons; Medial Contest department, Mrs. Spring; S. T. J. Department, Mrs. West.

10:40 a. m. Music, "America."

10:45 a. m. Symposium: "How to Promote the Welfare of the Local Union, Local presidents."

11:20 a. m. Object and aim of an institute, Miss Helen Hood, state president.

12:00 Noon prayer, luncheon.

1:00 p. m. Music, bible reading and prayer.

1:30 p. m. Duties and Privileges of the Woman Voter, Miss Hood.

2:00 p. m. "Shall this town become Anti-Saloon territory?" Rev. Stixrud.

2:30 p. m. Review of Illinois Voters Hand Books, Miss Hood.

3:00 p. m. Children's meeting, adjournment.

Thursday evening.

7:00 p. m. Music.

7:30 p. m. Address, Miss Hood.

### Result of Village Primary

At the village primary held on Tuesday, very little enthusiasm was displayed and only 91 votes were cast, three of these being by women.

Votes were cast for Tom, Dick and Harry for every office in the village, but those receiving the real votes were: For trustees—J. B. Burnett, 63; Elmer Brook, 55; Gideon Thayer, 53. Village clerk—B. H. Overton, 69; L. M. Hughes, 8; George Hockney 5; Treasurer—J. R. Cribb, 51; J. E. Brook, 7.

Police Magistrate—W. H. Osmond, 31.

### To Hold Joint Wet-Dry Meeting

An agreement has been made between the local option and anti local option forces to hold a joint debate in the Antioch opera house, Wednesday evening, March 25, Rev. A. O. Stixrud to represent the dries, and his opponent being a Mr. Windle of Chicago. The speaker are to meet on an equal footing, the subject, which will govern local conditions, the length of time allotted to each and all details of the meeting are to be arranged by the speakers themselves in a manner satisfactory to both. The purpose of this meeting is to allow each side to present to the public their own point of view in good, clear argument, free from mud slinging or tirade. Each side is to share in the expense, such as hall rent, advertising, etc. Announcement of the meeting was made by Mr. Stixrud to his congregation Sunday morning and an effort will be made by each faction to secure as large an audience as possible.

### Frenchwoman's Cold Cure

Having been without a cold for 37 years, a French lady, who holds this fortunate record, attributes it to the following process. Each morning after taking a warm bath, she immediately sponges her throat, her face, and the back of her neck and ears with the very coldest water she can get for about two minutes. In cold weather one may feel inclined to shirk, she says, but the result of steady application she has found a plentiful reward.

### Probably Was Finding Out

"How did you come to be a professional beggar?" "I ain't no professional beggar. I'm employed to get up statistics on how many heartless people there is in this town."—Stray Stories.

### Tompkins and Tennyson

Kindly Hostess (to nervous rectifier who has broken down in "The Charge of the Light Brigade")—"Never mind, Mr. Tompkins, just tell us in your own words."—Punch.

## AGED COUPLE KILLED BY ELECTRIC

Mr. and Mrs. William Sage of Libertyville Failed to See Approaching Street Car

### ARE GROUND TO DEATH

Terrible Tragedy Revealed to Congregation in Church, Created Great Sorrow

George Sage, 70 years old, a retired farmer of the village of Libertyville and his wife, 70 years old, were instantly killed by a Chicago & Milwaukee electric car Sunday evening at St. Mary's crossing, one and a half miles east of Libertyville.

They were struck as they were attempting to cross the track in front of the car which they intended to board on their way to Libertyville, after having spent the afternoon as guests of Mrs. George Hoffman, a sister of Mrs. Sage.

The bodies were taken to Libertyville on the car which killed them and Coroner Taylor was summoned.

E. R. Gobrecht, secretary of the Waukegan Y. M. C. A., was a passenger on the car which struck the aged couple and of course he rushed to the aid of the crew when he learned what had happened. He stated after the accident that the woman's body was practically cut in two and her death was therefore instantaneous.

Mr. Sage's death was not instantaneous. He was tenderly picked up from the side of the tracks where he had been thrown and placed aboard the car, but he died before the car reached the station at Libertyville.

Mr. Gobrecht was enroute to Libertyville to preach in the Methodist church in place of Pastor Whipple, who was called to Michigan by his mother's death. The delay in his arrival caused Mr. Gobrecht to explain the reason to the congregation and because the aged couple was so well known and so highly respected, when he told the people what had happened there was a loud "O. h!" throughout the auditorium and many men and women could not hold back the tears.

The announcement caused a sort of pall to hang over the congregation, throughout the evening as the residents thought of such a terrible tragedy having occurred.

The car which struck them was the one which left Lake Bluff for Libertyville at 7:15 o'clock hence the accident occurred just a little after 7:30.

Mr. Sage was the victim of a railroad accident several years ago, while walking across the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad tracks near Libertyville he was struck by a train and injured so severely that amputation of the right foot was necessary.

George Grabbe, motorman of the car which struck Mr. and Mrs. Sage declared the accident was unavoidable. They had been taken to the St. Mary's crossing by Mr. Hoffman. As they left the buggy they darted in front of the approaching car in an effort to reach the platform on the opposite side of the track.

Mr. Sage owned a large farm a short distance north of Libertyville. Several children and grandchildren survive.

### Operator Held For Murder

A. H. LaPoint, 32 years old operator at the Waukegan Northwestern station a year ago and whose marriage occurred in Waukegan about that time, is being held for murder in Milwaukee, a fellow telegraph operator being his victim.

LaPoint was a young man who carried a rather conspicuous birthmark under his eye and is remembered by many Waukegan people, especially by a number of Waukegan "bung" women for 'tis said he was quite a ladies' man," report now is that his final departure was due to an affair with women in which he was mixed up and which, it is said, caused the Northwestern company to discharge him, since which time he worked for other railroads as telegraph operator, going from Waukegan to Rockfeller on the Soo railroad.

## WAUKEGAN WINS IN FERRY DAMAGE CASE

Shortly after 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, Circuit Judge Charles Whitney took the Edward Ferry damage case from the jury, on the grounds that the evidence did not warrant a verdict being returned. It is said that one of the main points which influenced him in his decision was that it was shown that the occupants of the car at the time the accident took place over a year ago were driving north on Sheridan road without exhibiting lights. Attorneys Beaubien and Pope at once entered a motion for a new trial. The action of Judge Whitney was a complete victory for the city and for Corporation Counsel Bulkley and Commissioner Diver who handled the case.

"It is only fair to express my own opinion," the court said. "I couldn't allow a verdict to stand on the evidence that has been presented. If a verdict were to be returned I would have to grant a new trial. I fail to see where the evidence warrants a verdict." He then instructed the jury to return a verdict of "not guilty" and this was done.

The action of the court came after the evidence all had been put in and after the court and the attorneys had adjourned to the judge's chambers to argue the instructions.

This is the case in which Mrs. Ferry asks \$10,000 damages for the death of her husband.

### Fire Department Meeting

At the meeting of the Volunteer Fire Department last Tuesday evening, eight new signatures were added to the list, thus leaving only six more to be secured. The list as it now stands is as follows:

Fire Marshall, H. Billet; Asst. Fire Marshall, W. Volkman; Battalion Chief, G. Conrad; Treasurer, E. Horton; Sec'y, R. Thompson. F. Palmer, H. Wienke, W. Dupre, A. Rosenfeld, W. Williams, J. Horan, F. Morrell, E. Hawkins, E. Horton, W. Belter, B. Overton, L. Van Patten, C. Kelly, V. Chinn, E. Simons, W. Christian, J. Fullweber. Their next meeting will be held Tuesday evening, March 17, 8 p. m.

### Peoples Town Caucus

A caucus of the legal voters of town of Antioch will be held on Saturday, March 21, 1914, at the village hall in the village of Antioch between the hours of 1 p. m. and 4 p. m., for the purpose of nominating one candidate for each of the following offices:

One Assessor, one Collector, one Highway Commissioner, one Town Clerk, one Constable, and Three Committeemen for the ensuing year.

All voting in said caucus shall be by ballot containing the names of all candidates and the manner of conducting the caucus and all voting therein, shall be as near as may be in accordance with the Australian system of voting. The undersigned Chairman and Secretary shall act as chairman and secretary of said caucus and shall certify the names of the successful candidates as required by law. No ballot shall be counted unless it shall be indorsed thereon, the initials of one of the judges hereinafter named. Each person desiring to become a candidate in said caucus shall give his name to one of the undersigned Town Committee on or before Friday, March 20, 1914, and then paying his share of the expenses of said caucus.

Town Committee,  
Ed Wells,  
W. T. Taylor,  
B. H. Overton.

Dated, Antioch, Illinois, Feb. 24, 1914.

### Always Uneasy

No matter how prosperous some people may be, in their minds they are headed towards the poorhouse.—Manchester Union.

### The Dear Things

Miss Elderly—"They say that marriages are made in heaven." Miss Young—"Ah, then you have one chance more."

### But They Know Him

When a man makes a fool of himself he is terribly surprised, and he can't understand why all the rest of the world isn't.

### Pa Had Been There

"Pa, what is scientific salesmanship?" "Selling a dress suit to a man who went into the store to buy a celluloid collar."—Detroit Free Press.

### She Had Tried

"Papa, mamma says that one-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives." "Well, she shouldn't blame herself, dear it isn't her fault."

# The TIME LOCK



Author of  
"The Silver Blade,"  
"The Paternoster Ruby,"  
Etc.

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A.C. CURTIS & Co.

## SYNOPSIS.

Rudolph Van Vechten, a young man of leisure, is astonished to see a man enter No. 1313, a house across the street from the Powhatan club, long unoccupied and spoken of as the House of Mystery.

## BOOK I.

### CHAPTER II—Continued.

First of all, Van Vechten was struck by this coincidence. Even before inventing the man's semblance, he asked himself how many had preceded him; how many were yet to come. And how did they time their arrival so nicely?

There had been something furtive about the second fellow's admittance, Van Vechten recalled; not particularly on the man's part, but suggested rather by the narrow crack which the open door at first disclosed, making one think that the chain had not been released until after a parley. And then the aperture had widened only enough for the visitor to squeeze his bulk through, whereupon the door had promptly banged shut. Van Vechten retained merely a sense of absolute darkness beyond the threshold; not the slightest glimpse had he caught of servant or attendant. The door might have been tended by invisible hands.

Again he asked himself: Would the incident be repeated in another hour?

The wait between ten and eleven o'clock dragged with most exasperating slowness; but the self-appointed watcher's interest was at such high pitch that he left his third cocktail untasted.

As the hour approached, he darted quick glances along the street in anticipation of a new arrival. And sure enough, at a minute or two before the hour, here came a third muscular, resolute-looking young man, not over-fascinatingly attired, who was scanning the house numbers as intently as his two predecessors had done.

And just as the chiming in the hall began tolling eleven, he mounted the steps and rang the bell.

Van Vechten scarcely breathed, so intently was he following the proceedings across the street. As before, the door was opened perhaps an inch, a brief colloquy patently ensued, then the gap widened barely enough for the young man to squeeze through. And so as before, the door was slammed shut. But Van Vechten obtaining the first glimpse of whatever mysteries might lie beyond.

By now he was taking account of time only with reference to Number 313. He was in such a state of mind that he forgot that he was tired and sleepy, or that he ever had been bored, for club members—the few unfortunes anchored to the city—were beginning to drop in, but Van Vechten was too intent to give any of them particular notice until Tom Phinney arrived.

It was impossible to ignore Tom Phinney. Not that Van Vechten wanted to, because he didn't—as a rule, friendship antedated their colloquies; which was odd enough if you tried to sum up the differences between their two characters. Tom, never celebrated for his wit, once inspired to epigram by an appreciation of these temperamental dissimilarities, and as his utterance is not without pith it is worth quoting.

He confided to his right-hand neighbor at a certain formal dinner: "Rudolph, not only belongs to a half of the world that's not wise to how the other half lives, but it's the half that doesn't care a rap and would be tired to death if you tried to tell it."

With a lazy lifting of one slender hand, Van Vechten arrested Phinney's noisy progress across the lounging room. As soon as Tom comprehended who was halting him, his good-humored expression died away with comical rapidity, a look of mingled amazement and alarm taking its place.

"Moses and green spectacles!" he voiced in astonishment. "You! Out of bed this time of day? Sunday, too!" He hurried to his friend's side and examined him critically.

"Seen a doctor yet? You'd better. If you're not able I'll go fetch old Pottle—sleeps here, you know."

These remarks were ignored. "Draw up a chair," was the response—"no, not that stuffy one; it makes me perspire only to look at it—the willow rocker."

Tom did precisely as he was directed. "Well?" he grunted, eyeing Van Vechten with a concern that was only half simulated. But in a moment he felt his gaze impelled to follow his friend's.

"What's up?" he demanded, staring hard—even belligerently—at the silent House of Mystery.

Van Vechten listlessly consulted his watch, stifled a yawn, and then said: "Twenty-two minutes to twelve. I'll lay you a hundred that while the clock's striking the hour a chap will

go up that stoop, ring the bell and be admitted."

"What do you mean?"—bluntly. "Been tipped off to anything about our House of Mystery?"—the second question with kindling interest.

The other, however, shook his head. "The bet's a fair one," he said. And he repeated it. "You are always so devilish hard up that I thought you would like to pick up a hundred. You can take it or leave it."

"Oh, I'll take you fast enough," Tom made haste to agree. "Your money's as good as anybody's. But sit here till noon? I don't think! I haven't breakfasted yet."

"You pamper that gross appetite of yours. We'll breakfast together. There will be something to talk about, whoever wins; for, truly, something is happening across the way at last."

Tom was immediately all eager inquiry, but to his importunities Van Vechten opposed the one injunction—"Wait." So Tom grumbled and growled to no purpose, and was in and out of his chair a dozen times during the period of waiting, though he made it a point to settle himself there some minutes before the hour of noon. He sat glowering darkly at his friend and uttering sarcastic remarks which the latter apparently did not hear.

However, the alert watchfulness that lay behind Van Vechten's imperturbability was infectious, and as the pregnant moment drew nearer and nearer Tom himself fell to scanning the street, which was quiet and oppressively respectable, and never crowded with traffic of any sort, even on work-days. On Sundays it was practically deserted all day long—especially mid-summer Sundays.

There was no word from Van Vechten until he quietly announced:

"Here he comes."

Tom Phinney craned forward. He beheld a stalwart, well-set-up young man in a shabby suit, approaching on the opposite walk. He scrutinized him intently.

Excepting that it was so nicely timed, there was nothing dramatic about the man's advent. Tom even indulged in a disdainful "Huh!"—notwithstanding which he was sensible of a distinct thrill when, a few seconds later, the young man mounted the steps of Number 1313, rang the bell, and after the now familiar preliminary measures on the part of the unseen door-tender, was admitted.

And all the while the clock in the club hall was chiming the hour of noon.

## CHAPTER III.

### An Exit.

"Alexander!"

A page hastening cat-footed, after the manner of all well-trained pages, swerved abruptly from his course and bore down upon the window where the two friends were seated.

Van Vechten waved in the direction of Number 1313.

"Alexander," he said, "we are going to breakfast, and we want you to hold these two chairs for us. Keep an eye upon that house across the way—this teen-thirteen. Observe whether anybody departs, or whether anybody arrives, and make careful note of them. If anything unusual happens, come to me immediately in the grill. Understand?"

Alexander signified that he understood, and that he was willing to wait and watch—for even the club's servants shared the general interest in the House of Mystery—and Alexander was already seated in one of the vacated chairs, his eyes glued to the doorway opposite.

There were only two other diners in the grill. Van Vechten and Tom sought a secluded corner, where the latter listened in blinking bewilderment to an account of the morning's happenings. But after all, he was no more mystified than the narrator.

He was, however, all at once inspired.

"I have it!" he impetuously announced. "Let's hurry and eat—I'm not hungry now, anyway. What say to me waiting up and ringing the bell at one o'clock?"

But Van Vechten's comment was not encouraging.

"Crude," was his word. "I fear you will never learn anything beyond squash, yachts and polo ponies. Those men are bit wandering blindly into the house; the indications all point to a prearranged meeting. They may be the tenants themselves; some sort of secret society."

"Anarchists!" Tom yelled. A thought had to enter his head to emerge at his mouth. The other two diners looked up, startled; but perceiving the source of the outburst, they returned to their meals with expressions of patient endurance.

"Yes, anarchists," Van Vechten agreed; "even so. And you would have a nice pleasant time getting in—or, once I, getting out again."

"Oh, well, we might try breaking in

after dark—Jimmy, you know, and all that sort of thing," a sarcasm which was frankly ignored.

"It has occurred to me," pursued Van Vechten, picking daintily at his omelette souffle, "that a person who has been at such pains to keep his identity hidden from the rest of the world, is stimulated to do so by some powerful motive. If he is a person of intelligence it will be no light matter penetrating his secret; it might be dangerous for the meddler. And it is no business of ours."

"Rats!" Tom Phinney exploded in disgust. "You're losing interest already."

The other elevated his brows and leaned comfortably back in his chair.

"Tommy," he returned wearily, "I am willing to try anything—once. And, as you know, whatever I undertake I see through to the end, whatever that end may be. Just now I am too depressed by this uncertainty about Paige—not to mention its disagreeable consequences—to become interested in anything."

"It is deuced queer you don't hear from her, isn't it?" Tom felt called upon to show a polite concern.

His friend sighed. "Since my cousin is a woman," he said, "queer is not the word. Her disregard for my and Uncle Theodore's plans is just what might have been expected; it is so thoroughly feminine, as you would know well enough if you had a willful, pretty cousin like Paige. But by the same token I am no more resigned to sit twiddling my thumbs in this bake-oven of a town until she chooses to come home—or at least let me know about when to look for her."

"Just the same," insisted Tom, "if she was my cousin I'd be worrying."

"I am, Tommy—for myself, though; not for her. . . . But I was going to say that we would better let this matter drop; the affair is none of ours."

But Tom Phinney, once his head was set, was not easily turned aside.

"No telling what devilish conspiracy is afoot, Ruddy," he urged; "it's our duty as good citizens to interfere if we have some reason to think that—"

"Slush!" remarked Mr. Van Vechten without feeling. "I am not a good citizen. According to Paige, I belong to the least desirable class of all—the spenders, the wasters of substance. And I tell not, neither do I spin."

Tom snorted his disgust at such sentiments.

"What bluffers girls are!" declared he from the lofty height of twenty-five years' accumulated wisdom. "I'll bet Miss Carew don't believe any such rot as that. Can't a man do as he pleases with his own money?"

"She says not. A man's money is not his own; he is merely holding it in trust."

Tom, however, had never met Paige Carew, who had lived most of her twenty years abroad, and he had no more tolerance for her opinion than he had for anybody else's that did not agree with his.

"They may be plotting to rob a bank," he abruptly bent the talk back to the paramount topic.

Van Vechten regarded him with a far-away look.

"Or starting a dramatic school," he added, "or condemning vivisection or woman suffrage, or something equally ghastly. Drop it, Tom; that's my advice. Sitting comfortably at a window and waiting for whatever surprises our House of Mystery may have to disclose, is one thing; actively interfering with something that does not in the least concern us, is quite another. If there really is any mystery, and it is to be dealt with at all, it calls for a thin, keen blade, not a bludgeon."

"If that's some of your pink-tea wit," growled Tom, "a bludgeon is a mighty good thing to have when you are dealing with crooks."

"Doubtless—when the crooks do not fight with rapiers. I'll give you a chance to break even; you don't want to owe me a hundred, I suppose?"

The troubled look, result of unwonted mental effort, was instantly erased from the handsome boyish face.

"No, I don't. I'm on, if you're betting nobody will show up at one."

"Either end you like. A hundred says no man will enter thirteen-thirteen at one o'clock."

Which was very decent and accom-

modating of Van Vechten, considering that he would have been rather surprised than otherwise if one o'clock came and went without bringing a fresh arrival. And there was another arrival, and he was surprised—very much surprised. And Tom Phinney lost his second wager, too, which he could ill afford to do.

This was the way of it.

It was very close to one when they resumed their seats. Alexander, with patient disappointment, reported that nothing at all had happened. Then the clock struck the hour, and a taxicab whirled madly up and came to a skidding stop in front of Number 1313.

A lady hastily descended, a fashionably gowned lady, who fairly ran up the steps; and before she had time even to touch the bell the door swung open and she darted through the opening and was swallowed up.

Tom was indignant and disgusted.

"Now what do you think of that!"—giving the exclamation the slangiest sort of intonation. He was, of course, thinking only of the outcome of the bet.

But Van Vechten had not heard. The instant the woman appeared at the top of the stoop—until then the cab had partially concealed her—he startled Tom into forgetfulness of his disappointment, by bounding from his chair.

At the same time he smothered an exclamation which, although inarticulate, was a good deal more indicative of agitation and amazement than Tom's had been.

"What the dickens!" Tom cried.

Van Vechten slowly sank back into his seat again.

"I thought—for a moment," he muttered vaguely. "If I did not positively know to the contrary, I should say—"

He left it unsaid, however. The cab turned and departed, and the young man sat staring in a perplexed way at the closed door. It was as silent and illegible as it had been for months, the windows all as irresponsible, the sooty facade as sphinxlike.

Tom was still contemplating his friend in bewilderment.

"You didn't by any chance think it was Miss Carew, did you?" he asked.

The other bent a startled look upon him.

"Paige? Heavens, no! Don't be a blooming idiot. It was a young girl, though. I couldn't see her face, but for a second I thought she was some one I know—a much older woman."

The words trailed off.

There followed a moment of silence, then he announced with quiet decision:

"Tom, I believe my interest is reviving. If you don't mind, my dear fellow, we shall see whether this is an occasion calling for an outsider's interference."

Tom chorled. "Enter, a girl, and the bludgeon is to be supplemented by a 'keen, thin blade.'"

"Just so, old man," drawled his friend.

But these two puzzled young men were not afforded much time to exchange views upon the newest development. Without the slightest forewarning of the gravity of what was about to happen, Number 1313 gave them the most startling episode so far of the day.

## (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Raid Gold Industry.

The economic value of the South African gold industry and the consequences to the world at large, should a strike ever close the mines for any length of time, are difficult to estimate. Last year, according to the London Chronicle, almost 38,000,000 pounds sterling worth of gold was taken out of the mines of the "Witwatersrand." A large part of this vast sum remained in the country to be used to pay the wages of the 23,000 Europeans employed in the mines and of the almost 200,000 natives.

The recent industrial upheaval in the "Rand" has called more attention to the "Reef" that supplied the whole world with the greater part of its gold, because the money centers of Europe openly feared that even a temporary suspension of work in South Africa would paralyze the world's finances. But, fortunately, this has been averted by the speedy termination of the strike.

Reclaiming Zuyder Zee.

Queen Wilhelmina in her speech from the throne on the opening of the Dutch parliament said that a measure would be introduced for the reclamation of the Zuyder Zee. The Zuyder Zee was originally a lake, and the scheme is to make it so again by constructing a great dyke across the entrance of the Zuyder Zee and then build three other dykes around the coast of the Zee, one running nearly directly north and south and one closing the western part of the Zee; another from near the southern end of the first to a point well up on the eastern shore, while a third one will stretch northwest in the direction of the dyke built across the entrance. This scheme will not touch the center of the Zee, which will thus return to its former condition of a lake.

If the Dutch chambers sanction it the work will be carried on by means of a public loan in the Netherlands.

Although Injured, Man Weds.

New York.—Refusing to disappoint 800 wedding guests, Michael O'Donnell, hurt by an automobile, married Mary O'Sullivan, although his body was swathed in bandages. Two friends helped him to stand upright.

## IN FAMOUS VILLAGE

Oberammergau a Quaint and Fascinating Little City.

Inhabitants Are a Courteous and Gentle-Mannered People—Streets Are Narrow and Tortuous and Are Filled With Shops.

London.—When the weekly performance of the play is over and the crowds of strangers who have thronged the village have mostly departed, Oberammergau settles down again to its ordinary workday life, writes Archibald Marshall in a London publication.

It is a fascinating place. One calls it a village because it is impossible to think of it as a town, in spite of its 1,650 inhabitants. It seems to be built anyhow, and although I have been walking about it for nearly a week, I hardly yet know where I am if I lose sight of certain well known landmarks. The houses are white, with deep-browed red roofs. Many of them are gaily painted, not only as to their woodwork and with quaint devices around windows and doors, but with pictures, sacred or profane, and one of them has the whole of its wall space decorated in this way with frescoes done 100 years ago by a great master in the art. The tortuous streets are full of little shops and some big ones, in most of which carvings are displayed for sale, and in this festival year there are temporary booths besides, for the sale of post-cards or other things that the modern traveler has need of. The rocky mountains clothed with dark pines and still in part snow covered, rise on either side, and on the summit of the highest peak is an enormous wooden cross so far above you that it looks as if it were made of matchwood.

As you walk about the streets and the country roads almost every one you meet hails you with a "Gruss Gott!" and the men and boys raise their green, feathered hats. They are the most courteous and gentle-mannered people I have ever met, and I think the most religious. You soon get used to the long hair of the men, even when you see it on the road-sweepers. This morning I passed Barabbas sweeping a road as I walked out into the country. He was smoking a long china pipe, and he looked up, took off his hat, and gave me his "Gruss Gott!" with the mildest expression. The true Oberammergau never cuts his hair. When the "Passion Play" was interrupted in 1870 by the Franco-Prussian war those who were liable for military service had

to go, but they were allowed to keep their hair long. Nineteen of those who were to have taken part in the "Passion Play" never came back.

ICE FIELD 200 MILES LONG

It is Sighted by a British Steamship to Eastward of Newfoundland Land Coast.

Halifax, N. S.—A vast island of field ice, more than 200 miles in length was sighted away to the eastward of Newfoundland by the British steamer Lord Antrim, which put into Halifax for bunker coal in order to complete her voyage from Narvik, Norway, to Philadelphia.

The steamer was delayed by continuous westerly gales and received a further setback when, approaching the Newfoundland coast, she encountered the field ice. Her course had to be changed to the south and east, and she skirted the field for almost two days.

STOLE A \$1,000 EAR OF CORN

The Exhibit by James J. Hill Was Taken From Dallas Fair by Thief.

Dallas, Tex.—An ear of corn from Minnesota, known at exhibitions as "the \$1,000 ear," one of the attractions at the National Corn exposition here, was stolen. J. J. Furlong, president of the Minnesota state fair, in charge of the ear, informed the police it was taken from a desk in the lobby of a hotel here. James J. Hill was awarded a prize of \$1,000 for this ear, which is 14 inches long. It was Mr. Hill's property.

Although Injured, Man Weds.

New York.—Refusing to disappoint 800 wedding guests, Michael O'Donnell, hurt by an automobile, married Mary O'Sullivan, although his body was swathed in bandages. Two friends helped him to stand upright.

ROADSIDE CRUCIFIX, OBERAMMERGAU.

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ROADSIDE CRUCIFIX, OBERAMMERGAU.

## WHAT \$10 DID FOR THIS WOMAN

The Price She Paid for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Which Brought Good Health.

Danville, Va.—"I have only spent ten dollars on your medicine and I feel so much better than I did when the doctor was treating me. I don't suffer any bearing down pains at all now and I sleep well. I cannot say enough for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills as they have done so much for me. I am enjoying good health now and owe it all to your remedies. I take pleasure in telling my friends and neighbors about them."

—Mrs. MATTIE HALEY, 501 Colquhoun Street, Danville, Va.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Saskatchewan Improved Farm Machinery, etc. Send. Write owner 625 WILSON, TORONTO, CAN.

Too Good.

"To say that honesty is the best policy—to say in other words, that the more honest you are the richer you will become—that is a silly and self-evident lie."

The speaker, Harvey Woodruff, the well-known G. A. R. historian of Houston, had been discussing the honesty of George Washington. He continued:

"To be virtuous means to be poor and wretched. Take the case of Auntie Martha Washington. She said:

"Ah wants a divorce from mah husband Cal."

"Why, auntie, what has Cal been doing?"

"He's done got religion, sah, an' ah hain't tasted chicken 'fo' free months."

THINK OF THE MILLIONS

that have been relieved in the past 75 years by Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills and decide whether they are not worth a trial. They regulate the bowels, stimulate the liver and purify the blood. Adv.

The Effect.

"Well, how did you sleep last night? Goethe spent the night there once."

"Very badly. My husband adores Goethe, and he was spouting him all night."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 21c.

The Medium.

"How can you drink to anybody with your eyes, as the poet says?"

"I suppose, in an eyeglass."

When a man is unable to buy diamonds for his wife it will help some to praise the biscuits she bakes.

Anybody can dye successfully with Putnam Fadeless Dyes. Adv.

In this age cash will keep friends longer than diplomacy.

35 BUSHELS PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats. 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land. In 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about \$4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or C. J. Brophy, 412 Merchants L. Bldg., Chicago. M. V. McLeod, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit. Canadian Government Agent.

MY SECRET Keeping hens free from lice, little or no trouble. 3000. Send 10c. to J. H. B. P. 100 SOUTH BROAD STREET, SAN JOSE, CALIF.

PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup Tastes Good.





## LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the  
Elgin Butter Market.

Antioch, Ill., Mar. 9.—The committee  
red butter at 27.

Week feed at Hunt's. adv

Bank cans, worth the money at  
Hunt's. adv

Frank Espey spent Saturday in Waukegan.

Mrs. Hughes and daughter Miss  
spent Saturday in Waukegan.

Mrs. Wm. Ziegler and Miss Myrtle  
spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Have yellow ear corn for sale. Carl  
erson. Phone no. 3044 Antioch.

arpenters have started the rebuild-  
ing of the Sexsmith house recently de-  
stroyed by fire.

esses Maud Brogan and Florence  
real spent Sunday with the for-  
mer's mother here.

Miss Helen Burke visited last week  
with her aunt Mrs. Vida Mooney and  
sister in Chicago.

Mr. Verrier has moved on the Huck-  
leberry farm. Mr. Simonson moving to the  
man farm at Loon Lake.

Misses Hazel and Mable Berens  
Mr. Albert Brooks spent over-  
day with Mrs. C. Brogan.

Russell Harden of Lafayette, Ind.,  
visiting relatives here this week. At-  
tending he is employed as a fireman.

Mrs. Anderson and daughter of  
Chicago are visiting her parents here  
this week. Mr. Anderson spent Sunday  
here.

Thomas McGreal and family, who  
resided at Carey, Idaho, for the  
past few years, have returned to their  
home near Bristol.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brook, Mr. and  
Mrs. Ernest Simons and daughter and  
Mr. Ernest Brook visited rela-  
tives and friends in Burlington over-  
day.

Mrs. C. Brogan entertained a few  
ends at 500 Friday afternoon in honor  
of her sister Miss Mary Schilke and  
Miss Hazel Holderness and Stella  
Berens of Kenosha.

A Marriage license has been issued  
to Mr. Edward Koopp and Miss Mary  
Schilke both of this place. The wedding  
will take place at the home of Mr. Koopp's  
brother at Antioch. They will later visit  
at the home of Mr. Koopp's brother at  
Antioch. Further particulars will per-  
haps be available next week.—Chetek  
Herald.

The state aids committee of Board of  
supervisors reported it does not favor  
financial aid for building a stretch  
road near Round Lake for fear of  
establishing a precedent which might  
lead to endless problems, as to the gen-  
eral proposition of the county giving  
ship aid to various towns, the com-  
mittee felt it too big a proposition to  
pass on without further deliberation.  
The committee delayed any recommendation  
at this point.

Milk cans at Hunt's. adv

Having received an offer of the posi-  
tion as principal of the North Chicago  
school, Mr. Frank Espey principal of the  
Antioch school has decided to make the  
change as soon as his successor arrives  
to take charge of the work here, which  
will be within a couple of weeks. This  
considerable of an advancement for  
Mr. Espey as his work will be mostly  
supervision, he having under his direc-  
tion nine teachers this year with the  
prospect of eleven next year. Mr. Les-  
ter the present principal there resigned  
to take up some land interests in the  
west thus leaving the vacancy which Mr.  
Espey is to fill. A Mr. Tinsley of  
Hudson, Ill., has been hired to take  
charge of the Antioch school for the  
unexpired term.

Notice

Children that intend starting to school  
this spring will please start Monday,  
March 16th, 1914.

Minnie Lux, Teacher.

For Collector

I hereby announce myself a candi-  
date for the office of collector for the  
township of Antioch at the coming  
primaries, subject to the will of the  
majority of the legal voters. W. T.  
Taylor.

Never Again.

Said the man with the concave fa-  
cial expression to his philosopher  
friend: "Don't ever again tell me that  
the hand that rocks the cradle rules  
the world, for since my wife has  
joined three debating societies, two  
bridge clubs and private dancing class,  
that hand is mine."—Exchange.

Another View of It.

"It is as much trouble to raise a  
puppy as a boy," according to a critic  
of women. Perhaps, but the pup  
doesn't go to college and gamble your  
hard-earned money away, and then ex-  
pect you to buy an annulment when  
he gets drunk and marries a chorus  
girl old enough to be his mother.—  
Louisville Courier-Journal.

Oil Meal at Hunt's. adv

Hesses guaranteed - stook food at  
Webb's. adv

Sugarcane dairy feed \$22.50 per ton.  
Goodrich Lumber company. adv

Mrs. Sheridan Burnett and son visit-  
ed relatives last week in the city.

Mrs. Beebe and daughters Hester and  
Alice were in Waukegan Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rosenfelt have  
rented the Ed Wells house near the  
lumber yards.

The Richmond Gazette made its ap-  
pearance last week after a suspension  
of five weeks.

Order grass seeds now and save the  
advance at Webb's. adv

Mrs. Vida Mooney and two youngest  
children of Chicago spent the latter  
part of last week with Antioch rela-  
tives.

Mrs. A. Thime and Mrs. O. J. Thime  
of Chicago were the guests of Mrs.  
Wm. Zillmer at the Judge Cooper farm  
last week.

The tax books will be returned on  
Monday of next week and Saturday  
March 14, will be the last day to see  
collector.

The Antioch Hillside Cemetery society  
will hold their regular meeting in the  
church basement on Wednesday after-  
noon Mar. 18. Mrs. D. Ferris and Mrs.  
J. J. Morley will serve.

Frank Tomashevski of Chicago was  
the guest of Frank Milcic, at Bluff  
Lake over Sunday, and he states that  
while here he killed several "wild" ani-  
mals.

Chase Webb and the Brook bank  
have purchased the Ira Webb farm  
from the Webb heirs and have rented  
the same to Ed Wells and son Curtis  
who will move thereon at once.

The pictures at the Crystal last Sat-  
urday were exceptionally good. The  
first reel a comic, took in the usual  
manner, and the second reel a war  
drama was thoroughly enjoyed by all.  
More equally as good next Saturday.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wells  
gave them a surprise last Wednesday  
evening, by stepping in unannounced to  
spend the evening. The occasion was a  
sort of a farewell party to Mr. and  
Mrs. Wells who are about to move out  
of town. The evening was enjoyed by  
all present.

Miss Betty Sorensen, daughter of  
Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Sorensen, who reside  
east of town and Christ Mortensen,  
also of Antioch were united in marriage  
at the Methodist parsonage here Sat-  
urday afternoon, Rev. Stixrud perform-  
ing the ceremony. Both are well known  
young people and their friends are ex-  
tending congratulations.

A Monument, Kansas, paper received  
here this week tells of the death of  
Mr. L. B. Phillips which occurred at  
his home at that place on the 27 of Feb.  
Mr. Phillips is well remembered by  
many of the older inhabitants of this  
vicinity. At one time his home was on  
the place now known as the Wm. Til-  
fany farm, and he also resided in the  
vicinity of Willmott. His wife was Miss  
Sarah Drom, aunt to Wallace and  
Dwight Drom of this place.

Notice

I hereby announce myself a candi-  
date for the office of collector for the  
Town of Lake Villa, subject to the will  
of the voters at a Town Caucus to be  
held at Lake Villa, Saturday, March 21.  
William H. Miller.

For Collector

I hereby announce myself a candi-  
date for the office of collector for the Town  
of Lake Villa at the coming primaries,  
subject to the will of the majority of  
the legal voters. Percy Dibble.

Never Again.

Said the man with the concave fa-  
cial expression to his philosopher  
friend: "Don't ever again tell me that  
the hand that rocks the cradle rules  
the world, for since my wife has  
joined three debating societies, two  
bridge clubs and private dancing class,  
that hand is mine."—Exchange.

Another View of It.

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of women. Perhaps, but the pup  
doesn't go to college and gamble your  
hard-earned money away, and then ex-  
pect you to buy an annulment when  
he gets drunk and marries a chorus  
girl old enough to be his mother.—  
Louisville Courier-Journal.

Calf Meal at Hunt's. adv

Ball brand rubber boots at Webb's. adv

Mrs. Chas. Smith is spending this  
week in Chicago.

Judge Cooper of Chicago was out to  
his farm over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Zillmer was a Chicago  
visitor the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ziegler are enter-  
taining the former's sister from Men-  
don, Mich.

Read Hillebrand's new ad in this  
issue. It contains some interesting  
bargains.

For Collector

I hereby announce myself a candidate  
for the office of collector for the town-  
ship of Antioch at the coming primaries  
subject to the will of the majority of  
the legal voters. N. E. Proctor.

Tax Notice

I will be at the store of Chase Webb  
in the village of Antioch every Wed-  
nesday and Saturday to receive taxes.  
W. T. Taylor, Collector.

For Town Clerk

I hereby announce myself as a candi-  
date for the office of town clerk at the  
coming primary, subject to the decision  
of the majority of the legal voters.  
Walter Chinn.

Daily Thought.

With respect to luxury and com-  
forts, the wisest have ever lived a  
more simple and meager life than the  
poor.—Thoreau.

Cynical Man Wrote This.

It is a mistake to imagine that all  
women are fond of retailing gossip.  
Most of them would rather wholesale  
it.—Exchange.

Museum Many Centuries Old.

Japan has maintained intact through-  
out all the country's many changes a mu-  
seum of decorative art established in  
the year 756.

They Wear Armor.  
I've never any pity for conceited  
people, because I think they carry  
comfort about with them.—George  
Elliot.

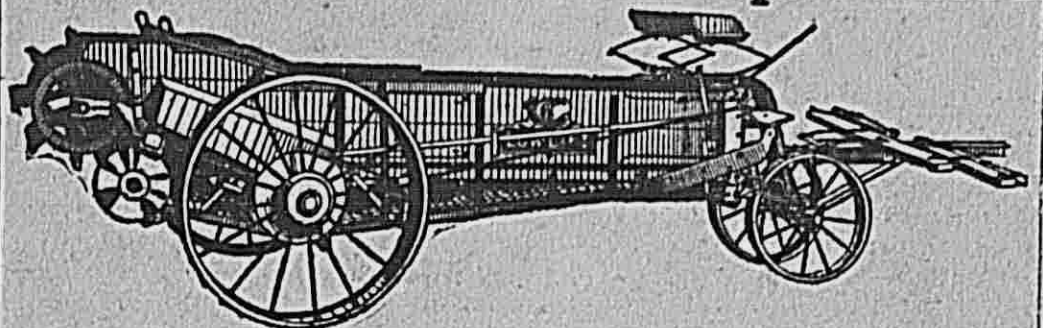
Universal Failing.  
How wise we all are when it comes  
to knowing what the other fellow  
ought to do.—Florida Times-Union.

Overlooked.  
A bridegroom is a person who  
spends a lot of money buying himself  
a wedding-suit that nobody notices.

Not Too Many.  
There are about 200 brands of re-  
ligion. But that isn't so many when  
you remember that there are about  
78,962,354 brands of cussedness.—Chic-  
cinnati Enquirer.

Mere Acquaintances.  
"Florence is the only girl in the  
family, and she is pretty and attrac-  
tive to all her acquaintances, includ-  
ing her father and mother."—New  
York Tribune.

## I. H. C. Low Lift Spreaders



A few years ago most farmers spread their manure and other fertilizers on the land and plowed it under. Experience and enlightenment from agriculture tests have proven that far better results can be obtained by spreading all fertilizers on the soil where the plants can get all their nourishment. By using a I. H. C. Low Lift Spreader these results can be accomplished in the best and easiest way. This spreader has a variation of feed from five to fifteen loads per acre which enables a farmer to put the necessary amount on each field. It is of the low type, but not so low as to impair the draft, but makes it an easy machine to load. It has a solid steel frame, trussed and braced like a bridge or tressel; large traction wheels and many other features that can only be appreciated when seen or used, so when in Antioch drop in at F. J. Hunt's Hardware and Implement Store and look this machine over. It will pay you.

FRANK J. HUNT  
ANTIOCH, - - - ILLINOIS

A Chance to Save Money  
on Seasonable Purchases

## Standard Brand Can Goods

Corn, 8c, 10c and 15c per can  
Peas, 8c, 10c and 15c " "  
Beans, Armour's Veribest 12c "  
Salmon, 10c, 15c, 20c " "  
Tomatoes 15c " "

Mustard Sardines, 8c per can  
Pineapple, 15c " "  
Peaches, 10c and 20c " "  
Pears 15c " "  
Plums 12c " "

## Saturday Specials

For One Day Only

Fine imitation hemstitched stripe, pure  
white scrim, suitable for bed room  
curtains, sash curtains, etc., regular price

8c For Saturday Only 4c

Have you ever tried "SNOW MELLOW" the famous  
substitute for eggs, makes delicious icings, fillings, and  
meringues without eggs. No cooking, always a suc-  
cess. Enough for seven 2-layer cakes in one can.  
Regular price 25c. Saturday Only 20c

One Large Size Batter Spoon Given Free With  
Every Can

Grocery Special---Saturday Only  
23 lbs granulated sugar \$1.00  
7 bars of American Family soap 25c.

All last seasons lawns going, while they last, 7c. per yd  
Many new summer goods now on our shelves.  
Call and see them

HILLEBRAND'S CASH STORE  
Antioch, Illinois

## Collier's

The National Weekly

First Time  
in Clubs

Until this year  
Collier's has been  
sold at \$5.50. Now  
the price is \$2.50  
and we have secured  
a concession where-  
by we can offer it  
at a still further  
reduction in con-  
nection with this  
publication.

Special Offer to Our Readers

Recognizing the great demand for Collier's at  
the new price, we have made arrangements to  
offer it and our own publication each one year  
for the price of Collier's alone. This is a limited  
offer and must be taken advantage of promptly.

What You Get in Collier's

Collier's is the one big, independent, fearless  
weekly of the whole country. Not only is it the  
good citizen's handbook but it is also a  
magazine for the whole family. Among the  
things that a year's subscription gives are:

1000 Editorials  
600 News Photos  
250 Short Articles  
150 Short Stories  
100 Illustrated Features  
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## 40 PERISH IN FIRE

FOURTEEN KNOWN TO BE DEAD  
AND TWENTY-SIX ARE IN RUINS  
OF ST. LOUIS CLUB.

TWENTY-NINE ARE HURT

Headquarters Missouri Athletic Association  
a Complete Wreck—Boatmen's Bank Also Destroyed—  
Many Jump From Windows.

St. Louis, March 11.—Eight men are known to be dead, 26 are missing and probably perished, and about 29 were injured in a fire that destroyed the Missouri Athletic club on Monday. The property loss is estimated at more than \$350,000.

The building was owned by the Boatmen's bank, which occupied part of the first floor. The bank opened temporary quarters in a building four blocks away. In the vaults of the burned building, officials said, are \$1,349,000 in currency and \$27,000 in coin. This money, it is believed, is intact.

The cause of the fire is unknown. Assistant Fire Chief Tucker said he found the floor about the desk of the clerk caved in, but an adjoining part of the floor seemed to have been blown upward, indicating that the fire was caused by an explosion.

When the firemen arrived on the scene the flames were shooting out of the roof and all the windows above the second floor. Men were jumping from windows and others were descending ropes made of bed clothes tied together. More than a dozen jumped several stories to the roofs of adjoining buildings and escaped with broken legs or less serious injuries.

Thrilling stories of the fire were told at the city hospital by persons who were injured.

About twelve men escaped from the fifth floor by descending a rope made out of two sheets tied together.

At the 12 men stood on the roof of the seed store they saw about twenty persons at the windows of the sixth and seventh floors of the club.

The entire city fire department, aided by 50 policemen and volunteer squads, worked frantically all night to force a way into the ruins of the Missouri Athletic club building, from which eight identified bodies already have been taken, in the slight hope that some of the missing may be rescued.

The known dead follow: John M. Hickey, Chicago, treasurer and auditor Ford Manufacturing company of St. Paul; J. A. Odegard, Chicago, sales agent railway supply company; L. A. Ruff, St. Louis, buyer for a wholesale hardware company; Edwin C. Kessler, St. Louis, cashier wire company, killed in leap from sixth floor; James D. Reilly, contractor, St. Louis, body identified by doorman of Missouri Athletic club; unidentified man. The man listed as unidentified may be William E. Erd of East St. Louis. The body was identified also as that of Allen Hancock of St. Louis.

The injured follow: Charles Schmel, Chicago; R. D. Harned, Chicago, superintendent of an electrical supply company; Edward T. Kaub, Forest Park, Ill.; T. C. Little, Chicago; Theodore Levy, salesman; U. M. Stott, St. Louis; Ben F. Williams, in serious condition; B. C. Holmes, McComb, Miss.; L. L. Leonard, lawyer; Lee Wolf, merchant of Caruthersville, Mo.; David Blum, purchasing agent for department store; William Koerner, houseman at club; F. W. Williams, New York; Lee Walsh, John Dwyer, engine company No. 6.

Following is a list of missing: James McGinnis, buyer for large St. Louis department store; Allen Dow, buyer for large St. Louis department store; Bert Crouch, sales manager Western Electric company, St. Louis; Allen Hancock, typewriter salesman; William E. Becker, president of paint company; D. E. Fitzgerald, sales manager Pierce Oil corporation; John Reitz, president of plumbing company; William J. Kinsler, president construction company; Thomas Shyne, sales manager Underwood Typewriter company, Syracuse, N. Y.; William Shields, president of commission company; Dan Weatherly, salesman, wholesale dry good company; Thomas Wright, secretary of the Apollo club; Allen Hancock, typewriter salesman; J. L. Halber, Hammer, manager department store; J. E. Chesley, L. A. Tilley, J. R. Ruff, C. E. Smith, C. E. Hancie, D. E. Fitzgerald, Marshall Bier, local fur dealer; J. E. Chasoff of St. Joseph, Mo., advertising manager for the St. Louis Republic; Frank W. Albright, traveling salesman; E. P. Williams, New York, traveling salesman; Roby Green, Herrin, Ill.; Burgess, guest of members; F. W. Williams John J. Rutz, president local plumbing company; Norman Hancock, St. Louis; Wolfson, A. T. Rannu, Mount Vernon, Ill.

Sugar Injunction Is Dered.  
Washington, March 11.—An injunction was denied the state of Louisiana by the Supreme court this suit to restrain McAdoo from letting less than 80 per cent. of the Dingley tariff rates on sugar from Cuba.Charged With Embezzlement.  
Montgomery, Ala., March 11.—James G. Oakley, former president of the Alabama convict board, went to trial charged with embezzling \$3400 of state funds. This is only one of several cases against him.

## UNCLE SAM'S GREAT NAVY SCHOOL OPENED



The biggest school in the world has just been opened and the scholars have taken to their studies as a fish takes to water. Aboard every ship in Uncle Sam's navy there is now a fully equipped school room, and to the Every enlisted man and ever officer is compelled to attend the classes. The photograph shows the academic department on the U. S. S. Washington.

## JOHN B. MOORE QUILTS

STATE DEPARTMENT COUNSELOR  
RESIGNS HIS OFFICE.Disagreements With Higher Officials  
Is Believed to Have Led to  
This Action.

Washington, March 6.—John Bassett Moore, counselor of the state department, who ranks as acting secretary, resigned on Wednesday and his resignation has been accepted by President Wilson. Simultaneously the president nominated W. Phillips of Boston to be third assistant secretary of state.

Rumors have been current for some time that friction had developed between Mr. Moore and Secretary of State Bryan.

His reasons for taking this action were not made public when the resignation was announced. It is believed, however, that he had been greatly dissatisfied with the management of the state department under Secretary of State Bryan and that he has frequently expressed his dissatisfaction to President Wilson.

When he assumed office, Mr. Moore promised that he would remain until the first year of the administration had been concluded, and now that that time has passed, Mr. Moore, it is said, feels that it is no longer incumbent on him to stay in office. It is expected that President Wilson will make a statement regarding the resignation in a short time.

Mr. Moore had enjoyed many positions of honor and trust in governmental service prior to his appointment. Mr. Moore would make no comment upon his resignation nor would he give any reason for his action.

## ST. PAUL'S HEADS ARE HIT

Charged That False Report Was Made  
to Interstate Commerce  
Body.

Washington, March 9.—"Serious irregularities" in the accounting of the charged in the report made public on Friday of an interstate commerce commission investigation, by Commissioner Harlan, which makes the direct allegation that irregularities in reports of operations submitted to the commission were made to influence favorable disposition of St. Paul railway securities.

The irregularities disclosed by this inquiry, Commissioner Harlan points out, are similar to those disclosed by the commission's investigation into the financial operations of the New Haven and the Frisco system. It is asserted that "the income of the Puget Sound was greatly overstated, a variety of expedients being resorted to for this purpose"; and that "the fictitious showing of income was used by the officers of the Puget Sound company to aid in the sale of its bonds." No reflection is made by the report upon the financial condition of the two roads. With notice that the penalties of the law will be invoked not only against the accounting officer who shall make a wrongful report, but those penalties will be visited "with even greater severity upon anyone above the accounting officer in authority, who may share in the responsibility for any violations of the accounting rules and regulations which have been prescribed."

"Jail Editor" Back on Job.

Berlin, March 10.—A sentence of three months' imprisonment was pronounced on Ernst Meyer, "Jail editor" of a Socialist newspaper, who was tried on charges of treason for libeling Crown Prince Frederick William.

Pope Postpones Consistory.

Rome, March 10.—The pope has postponed the holding of a consistory for the election of new cardinals until after Easter, on the advice of his doctors that it would not be advisable to hold one during cold weather.

## TO AMEND CANAL ACT

HOUSE BODY FAVORS BILL WHICH  
PROHIBITS FREE TOLLS FOR  
AMERICAN SHIPPING.

## SMITH ATTACKS PRESIDENT

Senator Criticizes Wilson Because  
of His Attitude on Canal Tolls in View  
of Democratic Platform—Other  
Comments on Message.

Washington, March 9.—By a vote of 14 to 3, the house interstate commerce committee decided on Friday to report favorably the bill repealing the clause of the Panama canal act which grants free tolls to American coastwise shipping.

On Thursday after President Wilson had called upon congress to act, Senator Chilton of West Virginia introduced a bill to amend the Panama canal act and permit the repeal of the clause exempting American coastwise shipping from the payment of tolls. The text of the provision reads:

"The president notwithstanding anything herein contained is hereby authorized and empowered by proclamation to make, suspend, alter, change, or abolish any tolls contemplated or provided for by this act, and may prescribe tolls to be charged in any case in which tolls are prohibited herein."

Comment upon the president's message among members of the house was widely divergent. Representative Floyd of Arkansas of the judiciary committee, said:

"I absolutely approve of the sentiment expressed by President Wilson. We made a great mistake in ever providing for free tolls."

Representative Doremus of Michigan, chairman of the Democratic congressional campaign committee, said: "The president has not changed my mind a bit. I have been for free tolls all along and will continue the fight against any repeal."

Representative Mondell of Wyoming, Republican, declared:

"I have taken the same position on canal tolls as the president now so belatedly takes, but I fear that it is not so much the logic of economics nor the meaning of the language of the treaty that has convinced the president as the fact that to recover from the mistake in politics which he has made as to Mexico he is willing to conform to a policy in Panama approved by British statesmanship."

Representative Kahn of California, Republican, said:

"One thing appears to me evident: That is that we are called upon to retrieve the mistake of the administration in its dealings in Mexico where British interests have been seriously affected by sacrificing in Panama another interest of vital consequence to our people."

In the senate Senator William Alden Smith made an attack on President Wilson because of his attitude on canal tolls in view of the Democratic platform declaration.

Aurora Post Office Job to Stoll.

Washington, March 7.—Post office patronage was dealt out in large slices by President Wilson. He sent to the senate the nominations of about 300 postmasters, including 20 in Illinois. The largest office on the Illinois list is that of Aurora, for which Louis A. Stoll is named.

35,000 Ex-Iowans at Picnic.

Los Angeles, March 10.—Thirty-five thousand former residents of Iowa attended the annual winter picnic of the Iowa Association of Southern California in East Lake park, which establishes a record in attendance.

Noted Art Dealer a Suicide.

New York, March 10.—Theron Blakelee, sixty-one years old, a widely-known art dealer in Fifth avenue, this city, died shortly after he had been found with a bullet wound in his temple. He killed himself.

## VANDERBILT IS DEAD

SUCCUMBS TO OPERATION FOR  
APPENDICITIS.

Built the Biltmore Estate Near Asheville, N. C., and Developed Forestry School.

Washington, March 9.—George W. Vanderbilt of New York died here on Friday from the effects of an operation for appendicitis performed several days ago. He was the youngest son of W. H. Vanderbilt.

Dr. James Mitchell, the attending physician, stated that Mr. Vanderbilt died from a pulmonary embolus, a blood clot in the lungs. He explained that the operation for appendicitis had been successful, but the blood clot was the direct cause.

George Washington Vanderbilt was born at New Dorp, S. I., N. Y., on November 14, 1862. He was a son of William Henry Vanderbilt and a grandson of "the commodore." His early life was spent like that of his brothers and like that of others sons of wealthy families. He was educated by private tutors and at the best private schools, and he traveled and studied a great deal abroad.

In 1898 Mr. Vanderbilt married Edith Stuyvesant Dresser, the witty and talented daughter of Capt. G. W. Dresser, U. S. A. This marriage was "deplorable" by many members of the "smart set" in New York and Newport on the ground that the bride was "not aristocratic enough." Mr. Vanderbilt, however, pleased himself—and his wife won a reputation as one of the cleverest of hostesses in America.

The Vanderbilts had three homes. One was at 40 Fifth avenue, New York city, another in Bar Harbor, Me., and the third—the real home—at Biltmore, the hundred thousand acre estate in the mountains of North Carolina.

Biltmore, under Vanderbilt's personal supervision, became a vast experimental laboratory of industry. The best methods of dairying were sought and found; the science of farming was developed in an unprecedented degree; the infant science of forestry was developed under no less a man than Gifford Pinchot, who was one of Mr. Vanderbilt's lieutenants.

IMPORTANT NEWS  
ITEMS

Marquette, Wis., March 9.—Sturgeon Bay officials are wondering whether a prisoner can get out of jail in a psychic manner. Archie Matthews escaped, but all the windows and bars remained intact and the doors were locked.

Mobile, Ala., March 9.—Ella Horton, the three-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Horton, died as the result of a peanut lodging in her throat. Five surgeons failed to save her life.

New York, March 9.—A son was born to Mrs. Richard Derby, who was Ethel Roosevelt, daughter of Col. Theodore Roosevelt.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 9.—A "white list" of approved moving pictures will be placed before the people of Los Angeles every week by the Million club, a local organization of women. Sensational pictures will not be criticized; they will merely be left off the list. The club appointed a committee of censors.

Ruse Police Chief Is Killed.

St. Petersburg, March 10.—Lieutenant Colonel Chebaleff, chief of police of St. Petersburg, was shot dead in his office by a junior officer, Lieutenant Ivanoff. The motive of the crime was said to be vengeance.

Blood Treatment Kills Seven.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 10.—While undergoing similar treatment for a blood ailment at the county hospital seven patients died and another is dying, under circumstances which baffled the physicians.

## RANGERS GET BODY

VERGARA'S REMAINS RECOVERED  
FROM MEXICAN CEMETERY  
AND TAKEN TO TEXAS.

## VICTIM TORTURED TO DEATH

Corpse Contained Several Bullets,  
Head Crushed In and Hands Were  
Charred—Carranza Orders Villa  
Not to Harm Terrazas.

Laredo, Texas, March 10.—Several Texas rangers said to have been acting under orders from Governor Colquitt crossed into Mexico on Sunday, exhumed the body of Clemente Vergara, the Texas ranchman who was kidnapped and put to death by a band of Mexican federales three weeks ago, and brought the body back to the American side.

The body was in such a good state of preservation that it was easily identified, and all the wounds could be distinguished. There were several bullet wounds on the body and the head had been crushed in with some blunt instrument. The charred condition of the hands indicated that Vergara had been tortured before being put to death.

Washington, March 10.—Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, British ambassador, called at the state department and informed Secretary Bryan that an Englishman named Sydnay had been driven off his ranch and that his property was in danger of destruction. Mr. Bryan immediately telegraphed to Consul Letcher at Chihuahua to make an inquiry and report the facts. If necessary a protest will be made to Villa or Carranza.

Mobile, Ala., March 10.—Juana Pedro Didap, formerly confidential agent in Washington of Emilio Vazquez Gomez, was recently executed by a firing squad in the penitentiary at Mexico City, according to passengers arriving here from Vera Cruz. President Huerta ordered him executed on a charge of sedition. He served six months in the El Paso, Texas, jail for violating the United States neutrality laws, and on his release went to Mexico City and gave temporary support to Huerta. While in Mexico City he openly espoused the cause of Diaz, opening a junta in the heart of the city. Huerta arrested him and kept him in the penitentiary until last Sunday when he was executed.

El Paso, Texas, March 10.—Declaring that General Villa's action in demanding payment of \$250,000 from General Luis Terrazas under threats of sending his son, Luis Terrazas II, to the front rank in the attack on Torreón was creating a bad impression in the United States, General Carranza wired orders to Villa to withdraw the demand and refrain from mistreating the younger Terrazas in any way. Although Villa has not yet replied, it is taken for granted that he will obey the order.

## 100 REPORTED DEAD IN FIRE

Building Occupied by the Missouri  
Athletic Club in St. Louis Is  
Destroyed by Fire.

St. Louis, March 10.—Fire on Monday attacked the building occupied by the Missouri Athletic club, who has among its members some of the most prominent and wealthy citizens of St. Louis. More than 100 persons were reported to have perished.

The roof of the massive structure, occupying half a city block, caved in, carrying with it several floors.

Every available ambulance and police patrol wagon in the city has been called to the scene.

A careful census of those who escaped from the building was taken by the police and an officer of the club, and not more than two dozen men were accounted for. It is almost certain that all the others were burned to death.

The bodies of seven men were found on the side where they had jumped from the fourth floor. One of these was identified as that of John Martin Hickey of Chicago. At this hour the rear half of the building had caved in.

## EARLE AND WOMAN GUILTY

French Court Frees American and  
Companion—Prison Terms  
Were Served.

Romorantin, France, March 10.—Ferdinand Pinney Earle, the American artist, and Miss Charlotte Herman, charged with having kidnapped Earle's son, Harold, from a school near Paris, were found guilty on Saturday, after a two days' trial. Earle was sentenced to serve two months in prison and to pay a fine of five dollars, and Miss Herman to a month in prison and a fine of \$3.25. Both the defendants were released, however, in view of the fact that they had spent the time to which they were sentenced in jail in advance of the trial. The judge ordered Earle to pay \$1,400 damages to his first wife, Mme. Fischbacher, the mother of the boy, Harold. She sued for \$5,000.

## I. W. W. Leader Held.

New York, March 9.—Frank Tannenbaum, after a brief hearing on Friday, was held to the grand jury on the charge of inciting to riot and making forcible entry. Tannenbaum is an Industrial Workers of the World leader.

## Slayer to Die in Chair.

New York, March 9.—O. Shillitoni, murderer of two policemen, was sentenced to die in the electric chair at Sing Sing during the week beginning April 13. This is the same week set for the death of the four gunmen.

PRESIDENT READS  
TOLLS MESSAGEURGES CONGRESS TO REPEAL  
THE EXEMPTION CLAUSE.

## "IN VIOLATION OF TREATY"

Favoring of American Coastwise Vessels  
Declared by Chief Executive  
Also to Be Based on Mistaken  
Economic Policy.

Washington, March 5.—Declaring that the exemption of American coastwise shipping from the payment of Panama canal tolls was based upon a "mistaken economic policy" and was "in contravention of our treaty with Great Britain," President Wilson today asked congress to repeal the Admonition act containing the exemption clause. The appeal was made in person by the president, who appeared before the senate and house of representatives in joint session.

The president declared that all the world powers were unanimous in judgment that the exemption was in violation of our treaty obligations. Only in the United States, he said, was the exemption clause regarded as debatable or as open to question. He said he had not come to congress to deliver a personal view, but that considerations of justice and wisdom led him to believe that the proviso should be repealed without delay.

The president added that the United States "ought not to quibble" in the matter of a treaty obligation. He intimated that the Panama canal tolls question was involved in all the other foreign questions now before the United States, because he would not know how to deal with them unless the exemption is repealed.

## President's Message.

The address follows:

"Gentlemen of the Congress: I have come to you upon an errand which can be very briefly performed, but I beg that you will not measure its importance by the number of sentences in which I state it. No communication I have addressed to the congress carried with it graver or more far-reaching implications to the interest of the country and I now come to speak upon a matter with regard to which I am charged in a peculiar degree by the constitution itself with personal responsibility."

"I have come to ask for the repeal of that provision of the Panama canal act of August 24, 1912, which exempts vessels engaged in the coastwise trade of the United States from payment of tolls, and to urge upon you the justice, the wisdom, and the large policy of such a repeal with the utmost earnestness of which I am capable."

## Exemption a Mistake.

"In my own judgment, very fully considered and maturely formed, that exemption constitutes a mistaken economic policy from every point of view, and is, moreover, in plain contravention of the treaty with Great Britain concerning the canal concluded on November 18, 1901. But I have not come to you to urge my personal views. I have come to state to you a fact and a situation."

"Whatever may be our own differences of opinion concerning this much-debated measure, its meaning is not debated outside the United States. Everywhere else the language of the treaty is given but one interpretation, and that interpretation precludes the exemption I am asking you to repeal. Consented to Treaty."

"We consented to the treaty; its language we accepted, if we did not originate it; and we are too big, too powerful, too self-respecting a nation to interpret with too strained or refined a reading the words of our own promises just because we have power enough to give us leave to read them as we please. The large thing to do is the only thing we can afford to do, a voluntary withdrawal from a position everywhere questioned and misunderstood. We ought to reverse our action without raising the question whether we were right or wrong, and so once more deserve our reputation for generosity and the redemption of every obligation without quibble or hesitation."

"I ask this of you in support of the foreign policy of the administration. I shall not know how to deal with other meetings of even greater delicacy and nearer consequence if you do not grant it to me in ungrudging measure."

## RUSSIAN OFFICER MURDERED

Slayer at Arms Factory Then Throws  
Himself into Machinery and  
Is Crushed.

St. Petersburg, Russia, March 5.—Captain von Stahl, chief of works at the shrapnel tube factory of the Putiloff armament works, was brutally murdered by one of the foremen. The murderer then threw himself into the electrical machinery and was crushed to death. There has been a strike at the Putiloff works and Captain von Stahl's attitude toward the strikers is supposed to have been the cause of the tragedy.

## Noted Southern Woman Dead.

Chattanooga, Tenn., March 5.—Mrs. Mary Ambler Coleman, aged eighty-four, mother of Lewis M. Coleman, United States district attorney for the eastern district of Tennessee, died here. Mrs. Coleman was a grand daughter of Chief Justice John Marshall.

HEADS  
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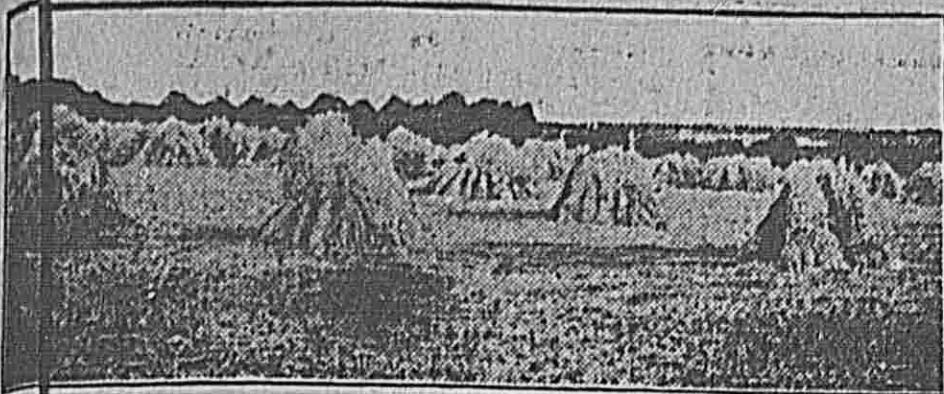
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Ireland Cannot Starve With Such Crops as These.

## Co-Operative Farm Products Marketing

How It Is Done in Europe and May Be Done in America to the Profit of Both Farmer and Consumer

By MATTHEW S. DUDGEON.

### SAVING RURAL IRELAND

Dublin, Ireland.—Poverty and distress and squalor and hunger is still present in the slums of some of the larger cities of Ireland. But over the richer rural parts of Ireland has come intelligent organized industry and enthusiastic energy which make it as rich and prosperous as the richest portions of the great middle west in America. Rural Ireland is unquestionably a regenerate Ireland. The process of regeneration is progressing. Prosperity is crowding out poverty and invading even those regions which have heretofore been considered the natural strongholds of poverty.

How Prosperity Came to Ireland. There are several contributing causes for this changed condition. The land tenure laws have done wonders. Under old conditions the slightest indication of prosperity upon the part of the tenant, if it were only a new cap or the wife a clean apron, meant a raise in rent. It was to the advantage of the tenant farmer to seem more miserably poor than he was. The system put a premium on squalor and raggedness and slovenly farming. No one could safely whitewash his cottage or plant a tree or cultivate a flower. Now all is changed. Three hundred thousand farmer tenants are now purchasing their holdings under a beneficent law, which permits the purchase of the land without the advance payment of a cent. The only obligation upon the purchaser is that he pay annually 2% per cent. upon the value of the little farm as interest and less than one-half per cent as an installment upon the principal. Under this law the entire tenant class are acquiring their homes by the annual payment of sums aggregating considerably less than the former rent.

Plunkett Teaches Co-operation. There can be no doubt that rural Ireland is making a business success of farming. But it is not doing its business in a business-like way because of any spontaneous impulse on the part of the Irish farmer. It is rather because business-like Irishmen went about organizing the business procedure of rural enterprises in a most business-like way. The leader of these business-like Irishmen is Sir Horace Plunkett. To him Ireland owes more than it will ever realize. From the first his propaganda was educational. His proposition was that the Irish farmer must be taught the efficacy of combination in industries. He did not believe in subsidies or subventions. Nor did he believe that relief would come through legislation or through state aid in any form. As Father Finlay, professor of economics in the National University of Dublin, says: "The farmers' best resources he held to be themselves, and in their own intelligence, self-reliance and mutual trust, and these resources it was his purpose to develop."

He Encounters Difficulties. There seemed to be most excellent reasons why he could not succeed. The Irish people were dispirited and discouraged. They were suspicious and afraid of all new movements. Sir Horace Plunkett himself belonged to the despised landlord class, with which the people had been long in constant conflict.

As Father Finlay says: "In religion he was a Protestant and his appeal would be to a people predominantly Catholic in a country where religious antagonisms pervaded every sphere of social life. In politics—so far as he was a politician—he was a Unionist, and those whom he proposed to influence were Nationalists by a vast majority, keenly suspicious of any policy which threatened to divert the mind of the nation from the political aims on which it was passionately bent."

It is not surprising, therefore, that it was only after more than a year of strenuous efforts and after more than fifty public meetings had been held, that in 1889 a body of Limerick farmers finally consented to establish a co-operative creamery. It was again over a year before a second one followed suit. By the end of 1891, however, seventeen creameries were at work, and at the end of 1893 thirty had been organized. Thereafter the co-operative societies were organized more rapidly.

Now co-operation and good business method prevail throughout Ireland. There are 980 co-operative societies upon the island. With an aggregate paid up share capital of about a million dollars their annual turn-over is twelve million dollars.

In 1894 the co-operative movement has become so great that there was need of a central society to carry on the work which had theretofore been done by volunteer propagandists.

The I. A. O. S. There was needed an organization which should help rural communities organize their marketing and business processes, be a central federation of all existing societies, and become a supervisor and auditor of their business methods. Such a society is the Irish Agricultural society. At its head has been and is Sir Horace Plunkett, who has been the John the Baptist of the gospel of co-operation in Ireland. He is ably assisted by the secretary, Mr. R. A. Anderson, a man of rare executive ability and of eminent common sense. Associated in the movement also is Mr. George W. Russell, brilliant journalist and editor of the Irish Homestead, a man who is practical as well as a poet and painter. The vice-president of the organization is Rev. Father Thomas A. Finlay, professor of economics in the National University at Dublin, a Catholic priest who has a most rare and kindly knowledge of human nature, combined with a splendid head for the details of the business of the co-operative organization.

Seldom has so well balanced a quartet of men been associated together in any economic movement. They are in very fact a power for the business regeneration of rural Ireland. Practically all of the co-operative societies in Ireland have been organized by the I. A. O. S. Its organizers meet with the promoters of a new society and give them the benefit of the experiences of the older societies. They furnish a set of rules, advise as to equipment, install a system of bookkeeping and good business methods. The society has a staff of skilled, experienced men who are organizers, editors and inspectors. To it co-operative societies make certain definite reports. To it they constantly go for advice and counsel and over them it maintains a most complete power of audit. The function of the society is to unify and coordinate, to inspect, to audit, to advise. It has been its achievement to pilot all co-operative organizations through the struggles and difficulties inherent in the initiation of the movement to ultimate success. Always and everywhere the society insists on good business methods, upon the most effective system of accounting, upon fair and broad-minded dealings with all concerned, and upon the maintenance of the highest quality in all products. American co-operation must have a similar central society if it is to be effective.

During the parliamentary recess of 1895, through the efforts of this same statesman, Sir Horace Plunkett, there was brought together a committee of representative men of various parties and creeds, who later presented a petition to the government praying for the institution of a state department which would fulfil the functions of a ministry of agriculture for Ireland. These proposals were embodied in a law enacted in 1899 and immediately thereafter the department of agriculture, with Sir Horace Plunkett at its head, began its career of education. The present head of "the department of agriculture and technical instruction," as it is now termed, is the Hon. Thomas W. Russell.

Agricultural Wholesale Society. As was but natural, the co-operative organizations, after they had established themselves and began furnishing a product of high quality, found that the individual managers of the separate societies had not facilities for obtaining a knowledge of the market. To understand fully the conditions in all markets to which Irish products might reasonably be expected to have access was too large a task for each scattered organization to undertake for itself. Consequently the Irish Agricultural Wholesale society, limited, began business. At first it confined itself to the marketing of Irish products. Later, when local co-operative societies found trouble in getting goods of high quality at reasonable prices, the organization took up the jobbing business as a side issue. Now it maintains two branches, one-seventh of its business is performed as a jobber, six-sevenths of its business is marketing Irish goods. About one-third of the Irish products handled go across the channel to England and Scotland.

The healthful growth that has occurred in the business of the concern from 1904 to 1912 is indicated by the following figures:

1906	\$270,460
1907	328,185
1908	365,765
1909	521,630
1910	617,540
1911	664,645
1912	884,500

#### The Irish Homestead.

The great co-operative movement is not without its press organ. The Irish Homestead announces itself as "the organ of Irish agricultural and industrial development." Such it undoubtedly is. It does not, however, confine itself to teaching the doctrine of co-operation, but contains departments dealing with all phases of agricultural development. The number before me has articles or comments upon the following subjects: "The Plea for the Middleman," "Seed Germination and Growth," "Live Stock Notes," "Tuberculosis," "Poultry," "Creamery Management," "Pages for Irish Countrymen." It also contains a column devoted to the interests of "The United Irishwomen." The Irish Homestead is edited by George W. Russell, a brilliant writer, the clarity and force of whose editorial comments extend the subscription list to many who are not of those directly interested in the agricultural subjects which are the mainstays discussed in the journal.

#### The United Irishwomen.

In all his efforts for improving the conditions of rural Ireland, Sir Horace Plunkett makes constant use of the formula, "Better farming, better business, and better living."

It is true that "better living" is placed within the reach of many an Irish family because of the returns guaranteed from the better farming and better business which come through co-operation, but as Father Finlay says in the article heretofore referred to, "At an early stage of the movement a scheme of what was called 'home-brightening' was put into operation in certain selected centers where successful co-operative societies had been established. Educated ladies who had experience in peasant life in the more advanced rural communities of the continent were settled in model cottages. They received the women and girls of the locality and taught them such elements of housekeeping as would enable them to turn the resources of house, garden and farmyard into best account. Later they became more intimate in their advice and assistance and became instrumental in the preparation of the family meals, suggested reforms in the matter of cleanliness and order, brought about the larger use of garden fruit and vegetables and taught methods of preserving them."

Soon the men of the family, becoming interested, co-operated in the process of home brightening. Simple improvements were made, whitewash liberally applied, a kitchen garden cultivated, trees and flowers were planted, and shrubs and roses trained to grow against the wall. The cost of this home brightening scheme was at first defrayed by Sir Horace Plunkett, who devoted to it the salary attached to his office of vice-president of the department of agriculture. He realized, however, that it was essentially a women's work and should be in their hands. This led to the organization of "The United Irishwomen." As Miss Pilkington, one of their leaders, says: "The work which the United Irishwomen propose to do in rural Ireland may be considered under three heads—agriculture and industries, domestic economy, social and intellectual development. Home dairying can be much improved, and it is of immense importance that a sufficient supply of milk for every household should be available. Many girls are employed in shops at bookkeeping, but few ever try to keep their father's accounts for him, although quite capable of doing so when they first leave school."

"The branch committee of the United Irishwomen in co-operation with the county committee under the department of agriculture, and assisted by the farmers' societies, could do for the farmer's wife what the Irish Agricultural Organization society does for the farmer."

#### Splendid Social Center.

A member of the Kilkee branch of the United Irishwomen writing to an American interested in the movement says: "Our neighboring branch at Doonaha (about five miles from this) has combined with the farmers and others to purchase a disused creamery and make it into a parish hall, where we will hold classes under the various instructresses supplied by the congested districts board, the department and others, and where we will also have dances, plays, concerts and all the other things which make life happy for the country side."

"Our branch here had an entertainment on November eve, which is an old Irish festival, as perhaps you know. We had games of various kinds, and dancing, including Irish jigs. We now have a teacher of plain needlework sent by the congested districts board, in Doonaha, and hope to get her for Kilkee later on."

"Tomorrow we open our Girl club for winter evenings here in Kilkee, and in the same rooms we provide hot breakfast for the farmers and drovers who come in with cattle, on fair days, at cheap rates. We also serve hot cocoa to the school children who need it, every day at luncheon hour."

And so the salvation of Ireland is after all being worked out by a big co-operative scheme in which local societies, the wholesale society, the agricultural department of the government, the I. A. O. S., the Irish Homestead, and the United Irishwomen all are playing important parts.

## OLD PROBLEM SOLVED

Dual Purpose Creamery Running Up in Minnesota.

Laundry Attachment That Does the Family Washing for Farmers' Wives at Very Low Cost on the Co-operative Principle.

By H. A. M'KEENE, Secretary Illinois Farmers' Institute. Many are the arguments for and against the so-called "dual-purpose" cow. The consensus of opinion among our breeders is that the highest beef type and the strongest milk power cannot be produced in the same animal, and during all the years that such breeding has been advocated no headway has been made in establishing this kind of an animal. While the breeders have been worrying over this problem, it seems that the farm women of at least one community have solved the problem of a "dual-purpose" creamery.

From a well-authenticated source comes the information that a co-operative creamery located in a little town in Minnesota has been made a dual-purpose institution to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. The women of the community said: "Let us have a laundry in connection with our creamery," and their logic appealed to the men; subscriptions from \$5 to \$25 were made to finance the enterprise, and the laundry was established. It is housed in a 30x70 foot addition built on to the creamery and the machinery of the laundry is run by the creamery engine, utilizing more fully the power and heat necessary in the operation of the creamery. The farmers bring the "family washing" when they come with the cream and on their next trip to the creamery take home the clean clothes ready for use. The laundry bill is charged to the cream account and taken out at the end of the month; five cents a pound is charged for washing. All flat work is run through the mangle without extra charge, and patrons may have the "rough dry" ironed by hand by paying 15 cents an hour for the time it takes a woman to do the work.

The success of this co-operative enterprise has been all that its promoters hoped for, as will be seen by the following: At the end of the first eleven months the total receipts were \$4,803.21; wages paid, \$3,556.25; ten per cent. rebate to patrons, \$480.32; soap, starch, etc., \$250; paid creamery company for power, \$150; paid creamery company for rent, \$100; divided to stockholders, \$100; incidental expenses, \$166.64; total, \$4,803.21. The machinery is owned by the laundry and cost \$2,500. The laundry also serves families who do not patronize the creamery, but such customers are not entitled to any rebate. It has been found that the average cost of a week's family washing is 97.9 cents.

Many farmers have rented their farms and moved to town, giving as their reason for this that it was impossible to secure competent help in the home. This co-operative laundry scheme established in a community would go a long way toward solving this vexatious problem and take the strain of responsibility and the labor of the family washing each week from the already busy life of the farm home maker.

May the day soon come when "dual-purpose" creameries are the rule rather than the exception in rural communities; surely the conservation of the health, strength and lives of wives and mothers on Illinois farms is worth the effort to establish them.

## THE ANIMAL MEDICINE CHEST

BY THE VETERINARIAN.

Measles are very common with small pigs. Since it is a contagion, it spreads very rapidly when once there is an outbreak in the herd. Some of its more common symptoms are coughing and sneezing. The eyes are red and watery, and there is generally a discharge from the nose. The appetite is generally impaired, and there is a desire to remain in the nest or bed.

On the fourth or fifth day a red rash appears on the skin, first in small pimples, and later in large spots, which rise above the surrounding surface of the skin. The elevations are the same on infected pigs whose skins are white, as on the dark-skinned animals.

The pig should have a dry bed in which to sleep. Perhaps the most simple remedy is a half pint of boiled flaxseed with the soft feed once each day. Ten grains of nitrate of potash in the drinking water is also good. Many times a severe cough in a horse can be corrected by the use of the following remedy: Nitrate of potash, three drachms; tartarized antimony, one drachm; powdered digitalis, three-fourths drachm; camphor, three drachms. Mix well, divide into two equal parts, and make each into a ball with a little raw linseed oil. Give one dose in the morning and the other in the evening. Continue each alternate day until relief is noticed.

It frequently happens during the hottest weather of the summer that the cold's navel will become inflamed. Colts ranging from a few days to three or more months old are susceptible to the trouble. A variety of things may be the cause.

Cleanliness of the quarters, however, is one of the best preventives. A mixture of one ounce of sulphate of zinc and a quart of water well mixed, and sufficient applied to the affected part three times each day, will usually bring relief.

## ADVICE TO POULTRY RAISER

Methods by Which Quality of Flock Can Be Maintained and Its Vigor Preserved.

By H. A. M'KEENE, Secretary Illinois Farmers' Institute. The great problem in poultry culture is "how to make the income overtake the cost of production," and in solving this problem several important questions must be considered.

What breed shall I select? What is the best breed? How can I improve the quality of my flock? How can I maintain vigor, size and productiveness in the flock and sacrifice nothing in color or shape? These are questions that confront every breeder. The remark is often made that one breed is as good as another. Such a statement must be taken with due allowance. The selecting of a breed must be determined by climate, the environment, the end sought and the tastes of the individual. The White Leghorn would not be selected for a market fowl nor for a severe climate. The Buff Cochins would not be selected for egg production nor for southern climate.

Maintaining quality while preserving vigor is accomplished by introducing blood from time to time and by a process of line breeding. It is sometimes disastrous to introduce new blood. If a conflicting strain is used the work of years may be destroyed in a single season. But new blood, if obtained from the same strain as the original flock, i. e., from a strain that has been bred in line for years, will add vigor and quality to the flock. Some advocate adding new blood through the female; others prefer selecting a choice male and mating him with a pen of selected females.

Another method of maintaining vigor is by process of line breeding. There are two methods of inbreeding, close breeding and line breeding. Close breeding is a form of inbreeding where males and females from the same parents are mated together. This results in physical deterioration and is undesirable. Line breeding is a form of inbreeding which avoids the serious results of close breeding and at the same time maintains vigor and tends to establish and perpetuate desirable characteristics.

Suppose a breeder begins with a flock of two females and one male. They have been line bred and therefore are not closely related. During the first year this pen will produce a large number of pullets and cockerels. At the beginning of the second season, if the cock bird is mated to ten of the best pullets, and hence of the original pen are mated with these two pens we have two lines of production. The cockerels from one line can be mated to the pullets of the other line and vice versa. By adding new blood from time to time, of the same strain as the original pen, a line of breeding can be established excelling in color, shape, vigor and productiveness.

Vigor in the foundation stock is of supreme importance. When lacking, it means inferior eggs and stock, dead chicks in the shell, disease in the flock and unproductiveness.

## THE MAN AND THE COW

We can't blame the cow that kicks the man who allows her to go around with sore teats.

It is rather hard to be asked to buy white duck trousers for milkers while selling milk at something less than four cents a quart to dealers who double their money on it.

There is a close connection between clean milk and a clean conscience.

No man can afford to feed high quality feed to a low quality cow, but a good many dairymen keep on doing it right along.

Saving the liquid manure and using it as a fertilizer adds to the profits, the health of the cows and the attractiveness of the dairy barn.

While the dairyman must work Sundays and holidays he is certain of his money, whether the wind blows high or low, whether the crops are good or bad.

It will be found more profitable to spend a few minutes turning a separator crank than to lose a large percentage of the butter fat.

The only excuse for letting the bull run at large is simply pure laziness in any dairyman who has the proper conveniences on his farm.

Train the heifers so that when they come in they will have cow habits and will milk the first time without lifting a foot.

Keep the cow stable whitewashed and use absorbents in the gutters to keep down foul odors and save the liquid manure.

Feed the heifers liberally with bran for a few weeks before coming in. It assists in developing the lives they have to support.

Don't allow too much tomfoolery around the heifer or allow the children to tease her or teach her to kick and fight.

Provide good large mangers and feed boxes, for a cow likes to have her feed palatable as well as a man, and it will save large losses.

The first stanchions were used for punishing men, but were later put in use for punishing dairy cows. Chains are more humane.

Keep the old hair brushed off as fast as it becomes loose and do not allow the cow to get it mixed with her feed or get it in her mouth while licking herself when turned out in the yard.

To some it may seem as an over refinement to brush a cow, but there is no doubt of its being useful and beneficial when done in an easy and careful manner.

## Remarkable Offer of Free Transportation Expenses to Moline, Ill., and the Famous Tri-Cities, and Return, Made to Intending Automobile Purchasers.

Any intending purchaser of an automobile in this vicinity who writes to Mr. Chas. E. Giltner, personal representative of Mr. Velle, care of the Velle Motor Vehicle Co., Moline, Ill., will receive full details as regards the unusual offer the Velle Company is making of paying transportation expenses of intending motor car buyers in this vicinity to and from Moline.

The Velle company has always claimed that anyone going through an automobile factory, and studying carefully how an automobile is made, has a great advantage over those who merely know how to drive an automobile. In order to popularize the idea of having factory selections made and to educate Velle buyers at the Velle factory they are making this unusual offer.

This offer is made with the approval of the local Velle agents; in fact, the Velle agent nearest to you will guarantee service of the highest type, to any purchaser of an automobile who goes to Moline and selects his car there.

Any publisher of a paper in this vicinity is well acquainted with the high standing of the Velle Company and knowing the gentlemen interested in the Velle and John Deere Companies (for years agents for Velle Motors and Buggies), will take pleasure in recommending this offer as being of unusual interest and worthy in every way of careful consideration.

Special arrangements can be made with those preferring to visit the Velle Agencies at Omaha, Kansas City, Minneapolis, Chicago, or other large cities nearer than Moline.

Write Mr. Chas. E. Giltner, c/o the Velle Motor Vehicle Co., Moline, Ill., at once; even if you cannot go until later.—Adv.

The secret of getting a hearing is in having little to say.

A woman is apt to get an impression wrong end first—if she steps off a moving street car that way.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic. Adv.

Sufficient Proof. Prisoner—All I want is justice! Lawyer—Then I can save you from it on the grounds of insanity!

Talking Machines. "Papa, did Edison make the first talking machine?"

"No, son, the Lord made the first talking machine, but Edison made the one that could be shut off at will."

Peace In That Family. A little girl being lost, was taken to the police station, where the officers tried to learn her name. At last, after many vain efforts, one of them asked her:

"Tell me, dear, what names does your mother call your father?"

"She doesn't call him any name," the child answered, innocently. "She likes him."

Testing Nephew's Knowledge.

There is a certain old German of Wilkesbarre, Pa., whose pride, like that of many self-made men, leads him at times into a sort of patronizing condescension toward those things he did not "have time for" when he was making his way in life.

Upon the occasion of the graduation of a nephew, he asked:

"Well, Wilhelm, vot did dey teach you up there?"

"Greek and Latin," said the boy, "and German and algebra."

"So, so!" murmured the old German. "And vot's der algebra for potatoes, now?"—Youth's Companion.

LIFE'S ROAD Smoothed by Change of Food.

Worry is a big load to carry and an unnecessary one. When accompanied by indigestion it certainly is cause for the blues.

But the whole trouble may be easily thrown off and life's road be made easy and comfortable by proper eating and the cultivation of good cheer. Read what a Troy woman says:

"Two years ago I made the acquaintance of Grape-Nuts and have used the food once a day and sometimes twice, ever since."

"At the time I began to use it life was a burden. I was 47 years afflicted with bilious sick headache, caused by indigestion, and nothing seemed to relieve me."

The trouble became so severe I had to leave my work for days at a time.

"My nerves were in such a state I could not sleep and the doctor said I was on the verge of nervous prostration. I saw an adv. concerning Grape-Nuts and bought a package for trial."

"What Grape-Nuts has done for me is certainly marvelous. I can now sleep like a child, am entirely free from the old trouble and have not had a headache in over a year. I feel like a new person. I have recommended it to others. One man knew me principally Grape-Nuts while working on the ice all winter, and said he never felt better in his life."

Name given by P. & M. Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

## LAKE VILLA

Clayton Dixon visited in Union Grove and Racine last week.

Geo. Burnett arrived from the East for a visit the first of the week.

S. C. Litwiler and daughter of Round Lake called on relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Hendee of Grayslake and sister of Kansas visited friends here last Wednesday.

Mrs. Murrie and Mrs. Saunders of Waukegan spent Tuesday with the former's parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Hamlin and Clayton spent a few days recently with Chicago relatives.

Have you a cold or the gripe? If not, you are not in style. The doctors are kept busy these days.

Wm. Watson was called to Millburn last week by the illness and death of his mother who was quite old.

There was no school part of the time last week, to allow the repairing of the boiler of the heating apparatus which was broken.

Dr. Hurley of Chicago was in town Saturday in consultation with Drs. Talbot and Schaffer on the case of Litwiler who is very ill.

"Diamonds and Hearts" at the Barnstable hall, Friday evening, March 13. All home talent and promises a good evening's entertainment.

The Angola Cemetery society will hold its next regular meeting at the home of Miss Mary Kerr on Tuesday, March 17. Mrs. L. M. Cribb, sec'y.

## BRISTOL

Edith Gunter is on the sick list.

Mrs. K. Cass spent Saturday in Kenosha.

C. H. Whitcher spent Wednesday in New Munster.

Miss Hanson was a Kenosha visitor last Tuesday.

Misses Olive Parkin and Ruby Fox spent last week in Chicago.

David Samson and wife entertained Kenosha company Sunday.

F. Lavey and Wells Curtis spent last Thursday in Milwaukee.

Jas. Coyne and wife were Kenosha visitors last Saturday.

Dr. Smith of New Munster was in our village last Tuesday.

Mrs. Ada Stewart of Salem spent Saturday with Mrs. Turner.

Mrs. Chas. Gunter entertained the Ladies Aid society last Thursday.

Miss Jean Murdock attended Teachers' Meeting in Kenosha Saturday.

Alfred Peterson has moved his family onto the Oetting farm near Antioch.

Little William Benson has been quite sick with the measles but is on the gain at present.

Mrs. Anna Shottliff is still very sick, she is at present under the care of a trained nurse from Chicago.

Mrs. Hollenbeck and Lila Smith of Pleasant Prairie visited over Sunday at the home of Mrs. Gaines.

Ed. Shottliff was called to Milwaukee on last Tuesday to serve on the jury but was excused on account of his age.

Miss Lydia Curtis is working in Kenosha advertising for the different stores in the interest of the Green Trading stamps.

While in Milwaukee one day, last week Ted Shottliff was taken with another one of his numerous attacks of "automobilism." This attack was caused by the "Empire" and we are unable at present to tell whether he will recover unscathed or not.

No Talk Lost.

"So Kate and Alice are not on speaking terms." "No, but they more than make up for it by what they say about each other."

Secret of Secret-Keeping.

If a woman could only keep secret the fact that she has a secret to keep, her secret could be safe.—Boston Transcript.

The Ugly's Daughter.

Father to Mother—My daughter will not have a swag, but I will give her this set of fags, but no doubt you will find use.

Popular Song Suggestions.

"The weeks willow had been only eating onion after all."

The Idea.

Madge—If he try to flatter you?"

Marjorie—No, dear. He merely said I was the prettiest girl he'd ever met.—New York Times.

Concerning Grammar.

A sweet little voice—that sounded like it usually used better grammar.—Nell Brinkley in the Journal.

Like better grammar ain't being used this season.—F. P. A. in "New York Mail."

Mail.

## MILLBURN

Roy Dawson was in Chicago last week.

Spencer Wells called on friends here Sunday.

Wm. Reilly spent the past week in Waukegan.

Guy Dietmeyer has moved into the Rose house.

Mrs. Ernest Wells was an Antioch visitor Friday.

Alfred Bain and wife called on Grayslake friends Sunday.

Mrs. Mabel Dietmeyer was a Waukegan visitor Thursday.

James Gallagher expects to leave for Canada in about a week.

Miss Ruby Cleveland of Chicago is spending a few days at her home here.

Mrs. Watson died at her home here Saturday. The funeral was held Monday with interment in the Millburn cemetery.

## RUSSELL

Dr. Redding was a Waukegan visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Chittenden entertained the children's club Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patch are visiting relatives at this place.

Mrs. E. P. Siver is entertaining her sister of Waukegan.

Miss Vera Metcalf of Gurnee was a Russell visitor last week.

Miss Laura and Willie Coris entertained the Y. P. A., club last Friday.

Mrs. Fred McGuire has returned to Chicago after a two weeks stay with her aunt here.

Mrs. Martin Hogan will move to Chicago this week. James Gray has rented the Hogan farm.

Mrs. Duke has returned to her home in Chicago after spending this week with Mrs. Hogan.

## HICKORY

Examinations at school this week. Hard lines.

Mrs. Nellie Harmer is in a Chicago hospital this week.

Mrs. D. Pullen spent Wednesday and Thursday in Waukegan.

Arthur Holdorf and wife have moved to their new home at Wilmet.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Webb are entertaining the latter's sister this week.

Mrs. Thomas Peterson entertained the merry-go round Saturday evening.

Married at Antioch, Saturday, March 7th, Christ Mortensen and Betty Sorenson. We extend congratulations.

## SILVER LAKE

Ross Schenning had a sale Tuesday.

Walter Crane and family were callers here Monday.

It is reported a robin was seen here Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Walburg was a Wilmet visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Denitt Dixon was a Burlington shopper Monday.

Fred Bernhoft and wife were callers here Wednesday.

Chas. Schulz, wife and son Claude called here Wednesday.

Mrs. Bert Dean had dental work done in Burlington Thursday.

Miss Albertine Johnson returned home from Kenosha Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nett were Sunday guests at the home of Ross Schenning.

Chas. Faden took possession of the livery business Tuesday, he expects to have an auto in connection.

Brave Little Woman!

"If you don't help to keep down our expenses," he complained, "I shall be driven to desperation." "All right, dear," she replied, "I'll do my best. I'm going to call up Aunt Elizabeth today and ask her if she won't take our canary, so that we shall not have to buy any more bird seed."

One day while they were walking together, the young man asked:

"Would you think me insufferably egotistical, Miss Ware, if I told you the outline of a little story I have in mind?"

"On the contrary, Mr. Hunter, I should feel deeply flattered," was the response.

Accordingly the man began. He described himself as he had been sixteen years ago, poor, unknown and alone.

"Are you—Bobby Shafto?"

"Yes," as his hand closed over hers, and I have come back—as I said I would."

## BOBBY SHAFTO'S RETURN

BY ELLA M. DANGS.

Footsore and hungry the boy plodded steadily on. His worldly possessions contained in a bundle swinging from a stout stick, were shifted now and then from one shoulder to the other. The sun was hot, and pushing back the worn cap, the boy wiped his forehead and face where tan and freckles showed that this was not his first day of exposure to sun and wind. Presently the roofs of a building came into view, and as he approached nearer, the building proved to be a fine old colonial mansion.

Passing the pillared portico, he was about to go around to a side entrance when a swinging hammock caught his sight, and going nearer he spoke. "Please can I get a drink of water here?"

The figure in the hammock suddenly raised itself showing a girl a little younger than himself, a girl in a white dress and pink ribbons, with sunny hair and deep blue eyes, which widened as, instead of answering his inquiry she demanded: "Are you a tramp?"

"Not exactly, but I hadn't the money to ride, so I just had to walk."

The fair face flushed, then she hurried away, returning a little later with a glass and pitcher of water, as well as a generous piece of custard pie.

"Do you like this kind?" she asked. He looked at the pie. "You bet," was the prompt answer, and he proceeded to dispose of it.

"I'm obliged to you," acknowledged the boy as soon as speech seemed possible. He had thrown himself on the ground, but presently he started up. "Well, I must be starting on."

"Where to?"

"New York."

"New York?" Why that's miles and miles away."

"I know, but I'll get there some time. And, I say, I thank you for the pie and the drink, and—what's your name?"

"My name's Evelyn Ware."

"Well, then good-by Evelyn Ware."

As he started toward the street he turned to say, "Some day I'll come back and marry you, Evelyn Ware."

"Oh, will you?" she returned scornfully. Then with a mocking smile she sang,

Bobby Shafto's gone to sea, Silver buckles on his knee, He'll come back and marry me, Pretty Bobby Shafto.

His destination was reached in time, and during the year that followed the boy picked up barely enough to maintain a clothed and fed existence. It came about, however, that within his second year he found himself occupying a menial position in the office of one of the daily papers. Six months later he took something to the editor. The man read it, and looking up at the boy, asked, "Where did you get this?"

"I wrote it. Is it good?"

The man gave a low whistle. "You wrote it? Well, keep on, my boy."

In time a story under his name appeared in one of the magazines. Others followed, and then came the inevitable writing of a novel. This, after one or two rejections, was published. His work as reporter was given up, and another novel produced which met with so cordial a reception by the public as to place "The Highway of Fate" on the list of the year's best sellers.

About this time he was invited to make one of a house party given by a society leader at her country place. A half hour after his arrival at Summer Acres, Wilfred, standing near an open window in his room, heard voices below on the piazza.

"Who do you think is to be a guest here?" asked a feminine voice.

"I've no idea," another voice equally feminine, but more musical, returned. "Has Mrs. Grafton inveigled a star of the first magnitude?"

"Something like it," was the response, "for this is no less a personage than Wilfred Hunter, the author."

"Possible? So we will all soon be on the Highway of Fate, if not already there," laughed the other.

"Yes, and if he is as good looking as his picture, look out for your heart, Evelyn, for I suppose you have one."

Wilfred started. Evelyn? That name belonged to the little golden-haired fairy of his humble youth. Was this she?

A little later his query was answered when he was presented to Miss Evelyn Ware.

One day while they were walking together, the young man asked:

"Would you think me insufferably egotistical, Miss Ware, if I told you the outline of a little story I have in mind?"

"On the contrary, Mr. Hunter, I should feel deeply flattered," was the response.

Accordingly the man began. He described himself as he had been sixteen years ago, poor, unknown and alone.

"Are you—Bobby Shafto?"

"Yes," as his hand closed over hers, and I have come back—as I said I would."

## IN QUEST OF HUSBAND

By C. CLARKE.

"I wonder if it's really true?" from the couch.

"What?" said Billy lazily.

Billy and I have just the nicest kind of time in the den on rainy days when she is home for the holidays.

And as she was curled up on the couch among the pink pillows, and I was in the big wicker chair.

"Why?" about the world being full of two kinds of men, the ones you love and the

ones who love you."

"Why?" said Billy again. Billy was reading a story and I knew she didn't want to be bothered, but I kept on nevertheless. I know that I've stopped in the interesting parts of things lots of times when she has wanted to talk.

"Oh, because it's like that with me," I said gloomily.

"How?" said Billy, reaching for a chocolate, and then I threw a pillow at her, and she actually threw down her book.

"I'm blue," I said looking for sympathy. "And what's the use of going on playing that kind of a game if it's always going to be that way? I'll never get on with the men I like, and the men I like will never get on with me."

"Have a chocolate," said Billy sticking a box under my nose, and then we both dipped in, and sat with the box between us.

"It's just the same with you, too," I reflected sorrowfully. "Just look at the way Ross Wilson adores you, sends you candy and hangs around all time, and then you laugh at him behind his back. And I know very well you'd be thrilled to death if Howard King should even mention such a thing as calling."

"I would not," said Billy with flaming cheeks. And then I hugged her and she whispered, "Well, I suppose I would, Peg."

"Why, if Mr. Allen should ever call me up and say he was coming over, I can tell you I'd be thrilled." I admitted with my chin in the air. And then the telephone rang and both jumped. But it wasn't for either of us; it was the plumber to see if the leak he had just fixed in the pipes was holding all right.

"Speaking of being thrilled," said Billy disdainfully. "Thank heaven, Peggy, you don't get into these moods very often. I guess I'll go back to that story. List to the part where you interrupted—Tears blinded her eyes and she leaped to her feet and seized him by the shoulder, all her anger ablaze."

"What on earth are you reading?"

"Oh, just a magazine story, but it's pretty good. I'll tell you. Peg, I don't think it will be that way about things when the right man comes along. Anyway, what's the use of worrying?"

And then Billy went back to her story and I stopped bothering her.

I guess it is a good thing that I don't get these moods often. Today I just hate myself. I don't wonder that people think I'm frivolous. I just make them think so by the way I act when I intend to be perfectly sensible all the while.

Even Kate went back on me the other day when she ran in to ask me for a book I had promised to lend her.

"Why, you lovely, frivolous thing," she said, looking at me in such a funny way. Just because I had on my new pink negligee and the Dutch cap Beatrice gave me for Christmas. "Do you always look so dressy, or did you have an inkling that some one was coming?"

Kate is irritating sometimes and I remember that I was perfectly furious at the time. But I don't think it proves that I'm frivolous just because I like to look pretty. I remember that I told Dr. Hammond that same thing once long ago. Oh, I must think of something more cheerful; it would never do to meditate on Dr. Hammond just now.

"Oh, Billy," I said breathlessly, "how would you like gray velvet chinchillas with that gray mallow hat?"

"Where?" said Billy, looking up vacantly.

And then I laughed and actually felt better.

Activities of Women.

Women of Alaska have full suffrage without opposition.

English women are rapidly taking to the game of la crosse.

Miss Charlotte McAuley has been acting as city attorney in Butte, Mont.

The Illinois Central railroad will employ women as gatemen at their terminals.

Miss Eleanor V. Barnard, who came to the United States to study American types, says that the American children excel in form and are a sturdier lot than those of her country.

Since Mrs. Cora W. Stewart took the position of superintendent of education in Rowan county, Kentucky, two years ago, she has succeeded in reducing the number of illiterates from 1,152 to 23.

The first woman to take up the diplomatic service as a profession has just been appointed in Christiania. She is Miss Henrietta Hoeg and is to be first secretary of the Norwegian legation in Mexico.

## LAUGHTER WON A BATTLE

By JAMES LEWIS.

"How about an Indian story, Colonel?" asked one of the Boy Scouts.

"A story with a punch about some eyes?"

The colonel reflected as he rubbed his stiff knee—the kneecap that was smashed by a ball from the rifle of a swarthy brave.

"Very well," he said. "I'll tell you about Olaf and Jens, two young Swedes we had with us when we went after some Indians that were on a rampage in Arizona. Olaf and Jens were good fellows, but Indian fighting was something new to them."

"How they got into the army I declare I don't know. They were always too far ahead, or too far behind, or had almost to hide them when we met Indians, for they didn't know enough to come in out of the bullets."

"We were in pursuit of the Indians, who were retreating through a very wild and dangerous region. We had marched steadily since sunrise, and we were dusty, dry, hungry, tired and cross. Moreover, we had good reason to suspect that Indians, and plenty of them, were near by."

"We approached a broad, shallow arroyo that was full of scrub trees, bushes, cacti and huge boulders. Our scouts, deploying cautiously, were just entering the fringe of low thickets on the edge of the arroyo, when a volley from behind the boulders and chaparral killed them to a man. The enemy had tricked us in spite of our watchfulness. They were on exactly their own kind of battle ground. We knew what sort of a murderous job it would be to oust them from those boulders and brush."

"We simply had to get into the arroyo, where we could hide ourselves and fight the Indians in their own style, so the men scattered, and, yelling like the Indians themselves, ran at top speed for the arroyo. More were hit on that short run than we could afford to lose."

"We made another dash, a short one, diagonally across the arroyo, and dug ourselves behind a low bank. Crawling and running on our hands and feet, we gradually made a flank

movement, until we at last reached the rocks and had a fighting chance. Our loss was heavy by that time, and so far as we knew, not a single Indian had been killed.

"After two hours of peep-an-hoot-quick fighting, night began to draw on. The Indians got bolder, and began to close in on us. If we owed an inch of hat brim, it was poked off."

"Just then a big Missourian named Bill Humble suddenly bawled out:

"Look at the Swedes, wilyout! They've gone plum crazy at last!"

"All the men stopped firing, looking at Olaf and Jens waging hither-to unknown kind of Indian warfare."

"What were they doing?" asked one of the younger scouts, a bit impatiently.

The colonel smiled. "Olaf and Jens were hiding behind a big boulder and they were shooting straight up! The air as fast as they could load a fire."

"We watched them, so amazed that we almost forgot about the enemy. Bill Humble shouted at them:

"Here! What are you two doing?"

"Jens blazed away at the snail, and asked:

"(Vat ban matter?"

"(Why are you crazy men shooting up in the sky?" Bill yelled back.

"Well," called back Jens, "we can't see dem Indian fellows, and we can't shoot drough de rocks, so we shoot up in de air so de bullets fall on dem."

"A shout of deep throated laughter burst from the men who heard him, and the others took it up as the word passed along the line. In a few minutes everyone was laughing. Why, a man who had a bullet in his back grinned in spite of the pain."

"The way that laughter took the Indians was as strange as it was unexpected. They were suspicious and began to peep furtively round and over the boulders. One of them, a big hawk beaked savage, exposed himself too much, and a soldier left off laughing long enough to shoot him."

"He happened to be the chief, and his brave, probably thinking that his end was caused in some way by the pale face laughter, broke from their hiding places and were soon going hotfoot down the crooked gulch."

The colonel paused and the scout who had proposed the story asked:

"Was that all?"

"Well," the colonel answered, "it was—about all. It was the last fight of any consequence. I don't suppose that the official records mention it, but Olaf and Jens really ended that war."

To the Middle-Aged.

Say to yourself that you are entering upon the autumn of your life; that the graces of spring and the splendors of summer are irrevocably gone, but that autumn weather is often darkened by rain, cloud and mist, but it is still soft, and the sun still lights the eyes, and touches the

growing leaves, coarsely; it is the time for fruit, for harvest, for the vintage, the moment for making provision for the winter.—Amiel's Journal.

Art That Is Seldom Practiced.

Some people can talk sweetly and think well at the same time, but others seldom do so.

## The Promise of Spring

It's in the air and many things are timely. For example—let us suggest it the work of

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